

1939

The Four Corners

1939

Scarboro

High School



The Four Corners

SCARBOFO HIGH SCHOOL

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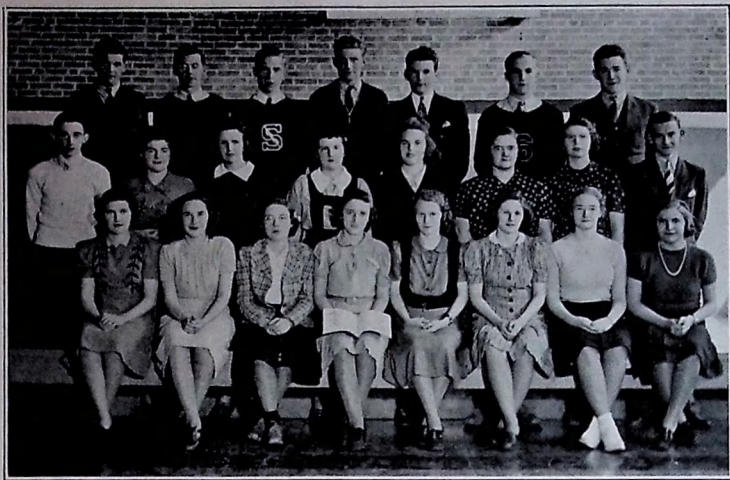
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Dedication

To our Friend and Teacher, Winfred E. Stoddard, who, entering with our class, has won our enduring respect and friendship by his ready wit and sincere interest, the Class of 1939 respectfully dedicate this issue of the "Four Corners."



EDITORIAL BOARD

Front Row, left to right: G. Leary, '39; S. Cohen '40; A. Wright, '42; I. Nelson, '39; G. Perry, '40; N. Rice, '39; M. Richardson, '39; H. Jensen, '39.

Second Row, left to right: F. Moses, '39; T. Doyle, '41; B. Pooler, '39; B. Paine, '39; P. Courtenay, '39; E. Moulton, '39; M. Newcomb, '39; C. Hunt, '39.

Third Row, left to right: K. Libby, '40; N. Johnson, P.G.; W. Ewing, '40; H. Strout, '39; E. Mitchell, '39; D. Clark, '39; R. Scamman, '39.

Directory

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Mathematics

Sub-master, WINFRED E. STODDARD, A. B.
English

FRANCES B. LIBBEY, A. B.
Latin and History

DOROTHY E. MARR, A. B.
French and Business Training

WILLARD R. HIGGINS, A. B.
Science

DORIS E. HUTCHINS, B. S.
Home Economics

GERALD C. HALLETT
Manual Training

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Assistants

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HAROLD STROUT, '39
FRANKLIN MOSES, '39
KENNETH LIBBY, '40
WARREN EWING, '40
NIELS JOHNSON, JR., P. G.

THE FOUR CORNERS

SCARBORO HIGH SCHOOL

Volume XXVII

May, 1939

Number 1



SPORTSMANSHIP

Sportsmanship in a high school is not only determined by the work of the athletic teams but also by the attitude of the student body.

If at a basketball game there were no cheers and songs, the team would think they were playing for the fun of it and not for the good of the school.

At the beginning of the basketball season there are many who go out for the game and practice faithfully, but gradually become discouraged because, when the first team players are picked, they are not among the ones chosen. Therefore, they think, "Why should I waste my time practicing? The coach has his favorites, and I'm not one of them. I'll never make the team!" Thus they lose interest and stop

practicing.

Is this good "Sportsmanship" for the school? No!

If all the players who were discouraged took the same attitude and dropped out, we would have no "subs." Then we couldn't develop a stronger and better team. After all, the "subs" are to have some credit for their part. Our team wouldn't be able to practice if it wasn't for them.

So, I think that everybody should be good "Sports." Everyone can't be as good as the next fellow. You may be good in something that he can't do. If you are inclined to be jealous of someone else's good work, discard this idea and try to become a good sport and you'll find that in the end you will be happier than ever before.

MUSIC

Music: — The art combining tones, rhythm and melody. That is what the dictionary says about it. But what do we find in it?

Before people could write their thoughts and ambitions on paper, they put them into songs. When we study music, we look into the stories behind these pieces and see the romance and the adventure of the ages past. This is true also of the music we like so well to hear today.

How fortunate we are to live in the era when we have so much in this line. All the great selections are being brought to us today. The radio brings us the famous orchestras and bands of the time.

To appreciate these we must know something about music. That is why it has been introduced into our American schools. The children in the elementary grades learn rhythm, and, as they go on in school, they go on in music. This helps those who are musically inclined to find out if they should go still further.

There is a promising outlook in the fields of orchestra, band and singing. Good money is being made by people who are talented in these lines. Of course everyone cannot and does not want to go into these branches of work, but still they profit by their knowledge of music. Even though they never earn a cent by it, they are taught to enjoy the music that comes to their ears every day. Certainly we should be thankful to the people who make this possible.

SCARBORO TROPHIES

Passing by the recently built trophy cabinet in the hall, we glance within at the array of cups and statuettes that have been won by the high school in the past. We do not stop to realize, when we look at these trophies, what they mean other than victories for Scarboro. They mean long, hard hours of practice by the boys and girls who helped to earn them. Perhaps they sacrificed good times for practices, but when these trophies were awarded they realized that it was worth it.

Scarboro got these trophies by competing with and defeating other schools in sports. At the present time the cabinet contains fifteen trophies: ten public speaking, three track, and two basketball. One of these basketball trophies was awarded the school this year for tying with Gorham for first place in the Triple C Conference.

These trophies mean a great deal to the school. They are an incentive to newcomers to participate in athletics. Each year new faces will gaze at those trophies and wish that he or she could take some part in winning one. Each has a vision of himself being handed one of those gold statuettes. This gives him something to work for.

Until recently the school has never had any adequate place for its trophies. When we came to school one September there in the hall was a cabinet with a big glass set in the wall. So now Scarboro proudly presents her trophies for the inspection of everyone.



SENIOR PERISCOPE

DONALD JOHN CLARK

Born in Whitefield, September 2, 1920.

"Great is glory, for the strife is hard."

Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain, 4; Letters, 2, 3, 4; Cross Country, 3; Indoor Track, 4; Letter, 4; Outdoor Track, 3, 4; Softball, 3, 4; Baseball, 1, 2; Dancing Class, 3, 4; Senior Play, 4; Assembly Programs, 1, 2, 3, 4; Class President, 2, 4; Vice-President, 3; Treasurer, 1; Student Council, 3; Glee Club, 4; Co-Boss 4-H Club, 1, 2; Dance Committees, 1, 2, 3, 4; Four Corners Board, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; Washington Club, President, 4; "S" Club, 3.

"Don", our handsome blond guard and energetic leader in many other fields, says, "I look back upon four years of basketball and almost 100% cellabacy in the face of great odds."



VELMAH GRACE FURBISH

Born in North Berwick, August 23, 1922.

"Never an idle moment, but thrifty, and thoughtful of others."

Basketball, 4; Senior Play, 4; Assembly Programs, 1; Glee Club, 4; Home Economics Club, 1; Lunch Counter, 1.

"39's ray of sunshine hopes that Scarboro always comes out with the best of luck.



CLARENCE FOSTER HUNT

Born in Bowdoinham, January 27, 1922.

"Mirth is a sure cure for all troubles."

Attended Sanford High, 2; Basketball, 4; Indoor Track, 1, 3, 4; Letter, 4; Outdoor Track, 1, 3, 4; Softball, 3; Dancing Class, 4; Class President, 1; Glee Club, 4; Athletic Editor of Four Corners, 4; Athletic Association, 3, 4.

Genial "Bud" tells us, "High school has given me many friends, few enemies, a broader mind and great ambitions."



MARGARET ELLEN HUDSON

Born in Scarboro, October 7, 1921.

"There is a gift beyond the reach of art, of being eloquently silent."

Dancing Class, 4; Assembly Programs, 2, 3; Glee Club, 4; Home Economics Club, 1, 2, 3; Scarboro Cooking and Housekeeping 4-H Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; Lunch Counter, 1, 2, 3; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; Washington Club, 4; Girl Scouts, 1, 2, 3, 4.

A good "Scout", "Margey" says, "May we see our boys always win."

MILTON ALLISON BRACKETT

Born in South Windham, April 17, 1920.

"Hear ye not the hum of mighty workings?"

Honor Roll, 1, 2; Basketball, 3; Glee Club, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4.

Milton wants to be a railroad engineer. He says, "High school has put a lot of new ideas into my head, and has cultivated those already there."



MARGARET ADELIA RICHARDSON

Born in Portland, August 19, 1920.

"Come, give us a taste of your quality."

Tied for Second Class Honor; Honor Roll, 1, 2, 3, 4; Dancing Class, 2; Senior Play, 4; Assembly Programs, 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 4; Owascoog Winners 4-H Club, 1, 2, 3; Secretary, 3; Dance Committees, 2, 3; Graduation Play, 2, 3; Joke Editor of FOUR CORNERS, 4; Storekeeper, 4; Banking Supervisor, 1; Teller, 1, 2, 3; Prize Speaking, 1, 2, 3, 4; First Place in Local Contest, 1, 2, 3; First Place in Triangular Contest, 1, 3; Second Place, 2; Gold Medal Winner, County Contest, 1; Alternate, Spear Contest, 1; Athletic Association, 3; Girl Scouts, 3, 4; Assistant Basketball Manager, 3; French Club, 4; Hiking Club, 1, 2; Washington Club, 3.

Margaret's record of brilliance, versatility, and popularity leaves little more for us to say.



RICHARD EARL BEAUCHAMP

Born in Dayton, December 16, 1920.

"The reward of one duty is the power to fulfill another."

Softball, 3; Assembly Programs, 3, 4; Glee Club, 4; Athletic Association, 2, 3.

Mr. Bessey's faithful handyman thinks that a high school education should fit one for a livelihood afterwards.



JUNE GWENDOLYN SKILLINGS

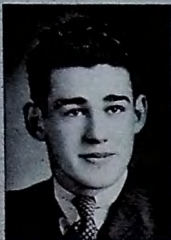
Born in Scarborough, April 4, 1922.

"As merry as the day is long."

Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Outdoor Track, 1, 2, 4; Swimming, 1, 2; Senior Play, Decoration Committee, 4; Assembly Programs, 3; Glee Club, 4; Home Economics Club, 1, 2, 3; Scarborough Homemakers' 4-H Club, 1, 2, 3; Cheerleader, 1, 2; Treasurer, 3; Lunch Counter, 1, 2, 3; Athletic Association, 4; Volleyball, 3.

"Punchy" used to spend a lot of time in the front room. She says she has been preparing for the future.





ROBERT WENTWORTH SCAMMAN

Born in Portland, October 1, 1921.

"A skillful artist, himself a noble work of Nature's art."

Basketball, 2, 3, 4; Letters, 2, 3, 4; Cross Country, 3, 4; Letter, 4; Indoor Track, 1, 2, 3, 4; Letters, 3, 4; Outdoor Track, 1, 2, 3, 4; Letters, 1, 2, 3, 4; Softball, 3; Baseball, 1, 2; Senior Play, 4; Assembly Programs, 2, 3, 4; Class President, 3; Vice-President, 2; President of Student Council, 4; Glee Club, 4; Scarboro Agricultural 4-H Club, 1, 2, 3; President, 2; Vice-President, 3; Dance Committee, 1, 2, 3, 4; Art Editor of FOUR CORNERS, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; President of Hi-Y, 4; "S" Club, 3.

Request of many a maiden's prayer, but answer to only a few, versatile "Bob" spins wild yarns of imaginary escapades.



DELVENA MAE GRANT

Born in Fort Fairfield, October 5, 1921.

"Come and trip it as you go."

Attended Thornton Academy, 1, 2, 3; Glee Club, 4. "Dellie", expert dancer and historian, says, "High school is a life of social activities — a crazy network of studies, fun, and the faithful alarm clock."



HAROLD BURTON STROUT, JR.

Born in Brunswick, November 12, 1919.

"Oh, I say, the chap is right jolly."

Cross Country, 3, 4; Manager, 4; Track, 2; Manager, 4; Swimming, 1, 2, 3, 4; Dancing Class, 4; Senior Play, 4; Assembly Programs, 4; Oak Hill Juniors 4-H Club, 1, 2, 3; Early Birds 4-H Club, 2, 3, 4; FOUR CORNERS Board, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 4; Hi-Y, 4.

We all look up to Harold because he is the oldest and tallest in the class, and because he is a hard and faithful worker.



EDITH BELLE STANFORD

Born in Scarboro, September 19, 1921.

"Thou who hast the fatal gift of beauty."

Basketball, 1, 2; Dancing Class, 2, 4; Senior Fair, 4; Assembly Programs, 2; Class Treasurer, 4; Glee Club, 4; Home Economics Club, 1, 2; Scarboro Cooking and Housekeeping 4-H Club, 1, 2; Graduation Play, 3; Lunch Counter, 1, 2; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3; Volleyball, 3.

Edith will be a conscientious nurse. She says, "High school has meant constant work, play, and friendship."

DONALD RAYMOND CONANT

Born in Boston, Mass., May 29, 1920.

"An honest man's the noblest work of God."

Transferred from Salem, Mass., High, 2; Athletic Association, 3.

"Don" tells us that high school has taught him the value of good books. We wish him success in his study of forestry.



IDA CHRISTINE NELSON

Born in Scarborough, January 20, 1921.

"Endowed with sanctity of reason."

First Class Honor: Honor Roll, 1, 2, 3, 4; Dancing Class, 2; Senior Play, 4; Assembly Programs, 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Secretary, 1; Student Council, 3; Glee Club, 4; Owascoag Winners 4-H Club, 1, 2; Dance Committees, 2, 3; Graduation Play, 3; Assistant Editor of Four Corners, 3; Editor-in-Chief, 4; Librarian, 4; Banking Teller, 1; Supervisor, 2, 3, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; Girl Scouts, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra, 1; Washington Club, 3; Hiking Club, 1, 2; Pin Committee, 2.

Ida's competent supervision and participation will be missed. She says it has been "four years of hard work, mixed with fun, and topped off with many new and lasting friends."



RICHARD WESCOTT MITCHELL

Born in Portland, July 28, 1921.

"For he that once is good is ever great."

Assembly Programs, 1, 2, 3, 4; Scarborough Agricultural 4-H Club, 3; Judging Champion, 3; Athletic Association, 4.

"Gus" is economical, restless, and studious by spells. He believes high school is a place to study and to "think for yourself."



HELENA MARIE JENSEN

Born in Scarborough, April 2, 1922.

"Sigh'd and looked and sigh'd again."

Honor Roll, 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball, 3, 4; Dancing Class, 1; Assembly Programs, 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 4; Just We Seven 4-H Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; Literary Editor of Four Corners, 4; Athletic Association, 3, 4; French Club, Program Chairman, 4; Washington Club, 4; Orchestra, 1, 2.

Helena's motto, "Plug along; don't give up," has served her in good stead as a student, and will serve her the same as a teacher.





GORDON KEITH MICHELSON

Born in Portland, June 8, 1920.

"He is truly great that maketh no account of any height of honors."

Attended Westbrook and Portland High. 1; Cross Country. 3, 4; Indoor Track. 2, 3, 4; Letter. 4; Outdoor Track. 2, 3, 4; Letter. 3; Swimming. 3; Softball. 3; Dancing Class. 4; Senior Play. 4; Athletic Association. 2, 3, 4; Hi-Y. 4.

Frank, good-natured, and a brilliant mathematician. "Mick" says. "I have had three years of track, a good time, and, I think, an education."



JULIENNE NANCY RICE

Born in Portland, November 4, 1921.

"The art of a thing: first, its aim, and next, its manner of accomplishment."

Honor Roll. 1, 2, 3; Basketball. 1, 2, 3; Dancing Class. 2; Senior Play. 4; Assembly Programs. 2, 3, 4; Class Treasurer. 2; Glee Club. 4; Owascoag Winners and Just We Seven 4-H Clubs. 1, 2, 3; Girls' Athletic Editor of Four CORNERS. 4; Editorial Board. 2; Prize Speaking. 1, 2, 3; Second Place Winner, Triangular Contests. 1, 2; Athletic Association. 1, 2, 3, 4; Washington Club. 4; French Club. 4; Ring Committee. 3.

"Nance", with a sunny smile and a flare for art, says, "Ours is a grand school and a grand class."



MERTON GALE LEARY

Born in Scarboro, September 9, 1920.

"Formed on the good old plan,

A true and brave and downright honest man."

Basketball. 3, 4; Manager. 4; Letter. 4; Indoor Track. 3, 4; Letter. 4; Softball. 3; Baseball. 2; Dancing Class. 4; Senior Play. Business Manager. 4; Assembly Programs. 2, 3, 4; Class Vice-President. 4; Treasurer. 3; Glee Club. 4; Scarboro Agricultural Club. 2; Dance Committee. 3; Athletic Association. 1, 2, 3, 4; Washington Club. 4.

In school, our modest and unassuming "Mert" has found "good times and bad, in sports, studies, and social life." He "pegs" along, hoping to get rich some day.



BERTHA MAE HUNTLEY

Born in Merrill, October 29, 1921.

"Oh, friend, whom chance and change can never harm."

Assembly Programs. 3; Glee Club. 4; Dance Committee. 3.

"Bert", the maid with the glossy dark brown hair, has had four years of work, play, and friendships.

FRANKLIN NATHANIEL MOSES

Born in Scarboro, August 4, 1921.

"Next year — an empty saddle in this old corral."

Softball, 3; Dancing Class, 2; Senior Play, Stage Manager, 4; Glee Club, 4; Scarboro Agricultural 4-H Club, Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4.

"Frankie," the rambling cowboy, thinks everyone should study Commercial Law, probably to understand the lawlessness of the "roarin' West."



GERTRUDE MERRILL LEARY

Born in Scarboro, August 12, 1922.

"Ah, me! How weak a thing the heart of woman is!"

Basketball Manager, 4; Assistant Manager, 3; Dancing Class, 2, 4; Senior Play, 4; Assembly Programs, 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Secretary, 2, 3, 4; Student Council, Treasurer, 4; Glee Club, 4; Owascoag Winners 4-H Club, 1, 2; Just We Seven 4-H Club, 3, 4; Leader, 4; Dance Committee, 2, 3; Graduation Play, 3; Local Editor of FOUR CORNERS, 4; Banking Teller, 1, 2, 3; Athletic Association, 2, 3, 4; Secretary-Treasurer, 4; Washington Club, 4; Hiking Club, 1, 2.

Someone said, "Gertie's kinda' flirty." She says, "High school life is like a patchwork quilt."



EDWARD FRANK SULLIVAN

Born in Portland, September 18, 1921.

"He whose inborn worth his act commends."

Transferred from South Portland High, 3; Indoor Track, 3; Softball, 3; Senior Play, Property Man, 4; Scarboro Agricultural 4-H Club, 3, 4.

"Eddie" has gone along his quiet way to find that "High school gives one an opportunity to find out something about everything."



MARGARET JOAN COURTENAY

Born in Bethlehem, Pa., January 15, 1922.

"The secret of success is constancy to purpose."

Attended St. Joseph's Academy, Portland, 3; Tied for Second Honor, 4; Honor Roll, 1, 2, 4; Dancing Class, 2, 4; Senior Play, 4; Assembly Programs, 2, 4; Student Council, 2; Glee Club, 4; Owascoag Winners 4-H Club, 1, 2, 3; Dance Committee, 2; Senior Periscope Editor, 4; Athletic Association, 4; French Club, President, 4; Pin Committee, 2; Hiking Club, 1, 2.

"Peggy", who wants to be a lawyer, thinks things are looking up for all of us. Scarboro High has given her "memories I shall never forget."





HAROLD EDWARD PEACOCK

Born in Portland, February 3, 1922.

"The greater the obstacle, the more glory in overcoming it."

Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Letter, 4; Indoor Track, 3, 4; Outdoor Track, 3, 4; Softball, 3, 4; Baseball, 1, 2, 3; Honor Roll, 1, 4; Dancing Class, 2; Senior Play, Assistant Stage Manager, 4; Assembly Programs, 1, 3; Early Birds 4-H Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; Dance Committee, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; Boy Scouts, 1, 2, 3, 4.

"Hat" says that high school is a good place to broaden the mind, but his record shows that he has not limited himself to that.



MARY LUCILLE NEWCOMB

Born in Scarboro, January 2, 1922.

"Humor has been justly regarded as the finest perfection of poetic genius."

Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Outdoor Track, 1, 2; Dancing Class, 2, 4; Senior Play, 4; Assembly Programs, 3, 4; Student Council, 4; Glee Club, 4; Owascoag Winners and Just We Seven 4-H Clubs, 1, 2, 3, 4; Dance Committee, 1, 2, 3, 4; Graduation Play, 3; Hiking Club, 1, 2; Alumni Editor of Four Corners, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; Washington Club, 4; Ring Committee, 3; Volleyball, 3.

Mary, the class wit and philosopher, hopes the lights will always be green for Scarboro.



DONALD ALLYN HERSEY

Eorn in South Portland, October 30, 1922.

"Deeds, not words."

Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Letter, 4; Indoor Track, 1, 2, 3; Softball, 3; Dancing Class, 3; Scarboro Agricultural 4-H Club, 2; Early Birds 4-H Club, 3, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4.

"Don", our class baby, is nevertheless a necessary, hard-working, and good citizen. He believes that high school is a place to learn and to make friends.



ALICE CHRISTINE GANTNIER

Born in Bath, August 31, 1921.

"Silence is more eloquent than words."

Honor Roll, 1, 2; Basketball, 2, 3, 4; Outdoor Track, 2, 3; Dancing Class, 2; Assembly Programs, 3, 4; Student Council, 1; Glee Club, 4; Owascoag Winners 4-H Club, 1, 2; Just We Seven 4-H Club, 3, 4; Dance Committee, 3; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; Washington Club, 4; Ring Committee, 3; Hiking Club, 2.

High school is ending all too quickly for "Chris". Some executive will find her a dependable secretary.

ELWOOD ROBERT MITCHELL

Born in Portland, December 7, 1921.

"A fellow tried and true,

With grace and poise and humor, too."

Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Letters, 2, 3, 4; Softball, 2, 4; Baseball, 1, 2; Dancing Class, 3, 4; Senior Play, 4; Assembly Programs, 1, 2, 3, 4; Student Council, 2, 3, 4; Vice-President, 3, 4; Glee Club, 4; Scarborough Agricultural 4-H Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; President, 4; County Garden Champion, 2; Assistant Club Leader, 2, 3; Four Corners Board, 3, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice-President, 4; Washington Club, 4; Hi-Y, 4; Boy Scouts, 1, 2; "S" Club, 3.

Gentleman, athlete, leader, and friend, "Mitch" believes high school is one of the greatest enjoyments of a person's life.



EILEEN CASWELL MOULTON

Born in Scarborough, January 2, 1922.

"Thou hast the patience and the faith of saints."

Honor Roll, 1, 3; Assembly Program, 3; Home Economics Club, 1, 2, 3; Owascoag Winners 4-H Club, 1; Senior Periscope Editor, 4; Lunch Counter, 1, 2, 3.

"Studying pays," says resourceful "Piggy". For her high school has been a lot of fun and hard work.



JOHN ANTONIO PROFENNO

Born in Portland, June 24, 1921.

"Not much talk, just silence."

Athletic Association, 3, 4; Indoor Track, 4.

John has accomplished much with little noise. Perhaps he will as quietly fulfill his desire to see the world.



BARBARA FLORENCE PAINE

Born in Biddeford, June 17, 1921.

"Cheerfulness is the root of goodness and of wisdom."

Dancing Class, 1; Senior Play, Costume Mistress, 4; Assembly Programs, 2, 3; Glee Club, 4; Home Economics Club, 1, 2, 3; Scarborough Homemakers 4-H Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; Secretary, 2; President, 3; Graduation Play, 1, 3; Exchange Editor of Four Corners, 4; Lunch Counter, 1, 2, 3; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra, 1; Washington Club, Secretary-Treasurer, 4; Girl Scouts, 1, 2, 3.

"Barbie" leaves with us this typical sentiment:

"We love to meet, we hate to part;

That's the fate of a schoolmate's heart."





WILLIAM ROGERS BRADFORD

Born in South Portland, October 24, 1921.

"I love work, it fascinates me; I can sit and look at it by the hour."

Rifle Team, 3, 4; Letter, 4; Softball, 3; Senior Play, Assistant Stage Manager, 4; Assembly Programs, 1, 2, 3; Glee Club, 4; FOUR CORNERS Board, 3; Washington Club, 4; Athletic Association, 4; Boy Scouts, 1, 2, 3; Ring Committee, 3.

"Whimpy", class jester and champion time-waster, hopes everyone's high school career has been as enjoyable as his has been.



BEULAH ELLEN POOLER

Born in Westbrook, April 8, 1922.

"Mindful not of herself."

Honor Roll, 1, 2, 3; Basketball, 2, 4; Captain of "Radcliffe" Team, 4; Dancing Class, 4; Assembly Programs, 1, 2, 3; Glee Club, 4; Home Economics Club, 1, 2, 3; Scarboro Homemakers 4-H Club, 3, 4; Assistant Leader, 4; Scarboro Cooking and House-keeping 4-H Club, 1, 2; Dance Committee, 2, 3; FOUR CORNERS Board, 4; Lunch Counter, 1, 2, 3; Athletic Association, 4; Girl Scouts, 1, 2; Ring Committee, 3.

Possessed of a school spirit typical of the song her nickname suggests, "Boola" says, "There are times when work comes before play."





Sept. 13. "School-daze! School-daze!"

Sept. 16. Class elections:

Seniors

President, Donald Clark.
Vice-President, Merton Leary.
Secretary, Gertrude Leary.
Treasurer, Edith Stanford.

Juniors

President, Ted Glover.
Vice-President, Richard Royal.
Secretary, Selma Cohen.
Treasurer, Ella Hillock.

Sophomores

President, Stephen Higgins.
Vice-President, Viola Jordan.
Secretary, Richard Sterling.
Treasurer, Isabel Harmon.

Freshmen

President, Harold Richardson.
Vice-President, Nason Snow.
Secretary, Granville Pence.
Treasurer, Everett Withee.



STUDENT COUNCIL

Seated, left to right: K. Courtenay, '42; M. Newcomb, '39; G. Leary, '39; R. Scamman, '39.
Standing, left to right: G. Perry, '40; W. Plowman, '41; W. Cott, '40; G. Storey, '41; K. Libby, '40; E. Mitchell, '39.

STUDENT COUNCIL

Seniors

President, Robert Scamman.
 Vice-President, Elwood Mitchell.
 Secretary, Mary Newcomb.
 Treasurer, Gertrude Leary.

Juniors

William Cott.
 Kenneth Libby.
 Gertrude Perry.

Sophomores

Warren Plowman.
 Glenna Storey.

Freshmen

Kathleen Courtenay.

Sept. 19. Rotating schedule.

"Round and 'round she goes,

And where she stops,
 Nobody knows."

Sept. 29. Assembly for the Curtis Publishing Company subscription drive. By decree of the Stu C, our goal was a rifle for the rifle team and an electric scoreboard for the gym.

Sept. 30. Faculty dinner at the Cascades. Surprise guests of the evening were Supt. Heald and his bride.

Oct. 4. "Daddy's Day"—for Mr. Stoddard.

Oct. 10. Dancing class organized under the direction of Miss Yvonne Webber. Fifty members were soon doing the "Lambeth Walk."

Oct. 12. Girls' swimming meet. Theresa Doyle a letter winner.



"L'ENFANTS TERRIBLES"

Oct. 14. Freshman Day. Fantastic costumes exotic perfumes Indian warpaint shine 'em up, mister?

Freshman Reception. After an address of welcome by "Prexy" Scamman and a short program, stunts were carried out by each member of the class. Following this, the audience went to the gymnasium to witness the annual basketball games between the

Freshmen and the Sophomores. In the girls' game, the Sophomores were victorious by a score of 13-8 but the Freshmen boys turned the tables when they outscored the Sophomores by a score of 18-7, with Walter Barclay, former star of the Eutler Crammar School of Portland, scoring all but one point of the Freshmen's total.

Oct. 14. First cross-country run, Old Orchard High the victim.

Oct. 19. Triple C Boys' Swimming Meet. Ewing and Cott, our leading amphibians, scored for Scarborough.

Oct. 20. Our hill-and-dalers overwhelm the Gorham Normal Jay-vees at Gorham.

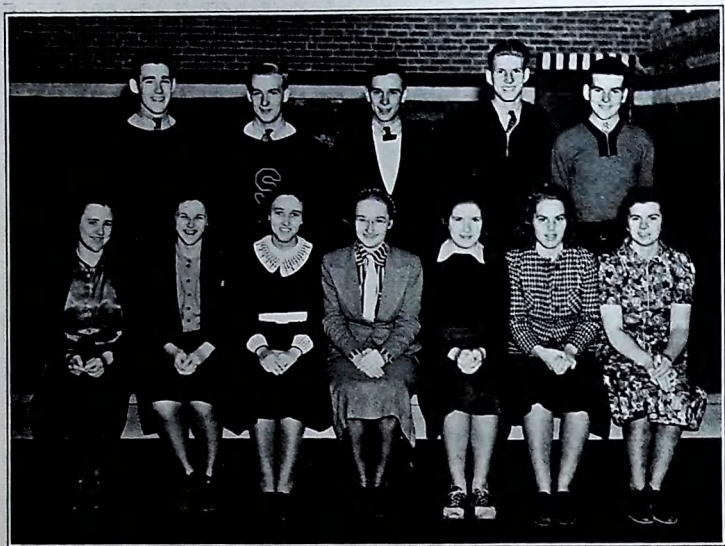
Oct. 25. Local 4-H Club contest and exhibition.

Oct. 26. Assembly. "Battle of the Sexes!" The girls won!

Oct. 26. The Juniors put on a Hallowe'en Dance.

Oct. 27-28. Teachers' Convention at Bangor.

Nov. 1. Basketball practice begins.



SENIOR DRAMA-TICKS

Nov. 4. Senior Fair and Drama, "Leave It to Mother."

CAST OF CHARACTERS:

Mrs. Prescott	Margaret Richardson
Stanley Prescott	Donald Clark
Coral Prescott	Peggy Courtenay
Dolly Prescott	Nance Rice
Madge Lawton	Ida Nelson
Lord Cecil Bunyan	Harold Strout
Lucius Fowler	Gordon Michelson
Easton Bowers	Robert Scamman
Roberta Prescott	Gertrude Leary
Etta Ford	Mary Newcomb
Edna James	Velmah Furbish

ADMINISTRATIVE STAFF:

Business Manager, Merton Leary.
Stage Manager, Franklin Moses.

Assistants: Harold Peacock, William Bradford.

Advertising Manager, Linwood Higgins.

Wardrobes, Barbara Paine.

Properties: Margaret Hudson, Edward Sullivan.

Booths and Decorations, Edith Stanford.

Time: The present.

Scene: The living room of the Prescott home.

About \$140 was cleared for the Senior Class treasury. The acting of Margaret Richardson in the role of Mother Prescott attracted much fa-

- avorable comment, and the comedy roles were well taken by Nance Rice and Harold Strout.
- Nov. 5. County 4-H Club contest at Portland High School. Nilsen Fielding, '40, won the county championship in Chick Raising.
- Nov. 15. Safety Program Assembly. A short talk and moving pictures given by Patrolman George Shaw.
- Nov. 16. At a meeting of the Athletic Association, the following were elected officers:
President, Ted Glover, '40.
Vice-President, Elwood Mitchell, '39.
Secretary and Treasurer, Gertrude Leary, '39.
- Nov. 18. In observance of National Education Week, a session of school was held in the evening, at which one hundred and two visitors were present. After an assembly conducted by Donald Clark, Ida Nelson, and Warren Ewing, four periods of the daily schedule were held. Refreshments were served by the girls of the Home Economics classes.
- Nov. 22. First Pep Assembly. Try-outs for cheer leaders were held. The following were voted as winners: Glena Storey, '41, Theresa Doyle, '41, and Harold Strout, '39.
- Nov. 24-25. Thanksgiving holidays.
- Nov. 29. Glee clubs were formed under the direction of Mrs. Libbey and Mr. Bessey.
- Dec. 2. An assembly consisted of the singing of many of our school songs under the leadership of Mr. Bessey. New cheers tried out for the "Red-Skins."
- Dec. 12-16. School Colors Week. Five-minute assemblies were held each morning with student speakers. All home rooms decorated in our school colors and everyone in school wore red and white.
- Dec. 16. The big game of the year! We gave Gorham their only loss for the year, 24-22.
- Dec. 22. Christmas Assembly. After a short program, gifts from the Christmas tree were distributed by members of the Stu C, followed by dancing in the Town Hall.
- Jan. 3. Back to school filled with new resolutions for 1939.
- Jan. 6. County Teachers' Convention. A day off!
- Jan. 13. Friday the thirteenth! Unlucky for Standish!
- Jan. 20. Mr. Sullivan, from the Portland Post Office, spoke at an assembly on "Postal Information."
- Jan. 25-26. Mid-year Exams! ! ! Have a heart, teacher!
- Jan. 27. Mr. William Murphy of Portland entertained the school in his "Hour of Magic." Ken Dolloff and Martin Michelson made good stooges in "Now you see it, and now you don't."
- Jan. 31. No school on account of storm. "Snow, snow, beautiful snow!"
- Feb. 11. First annual Triple C Dance was held at the Portland Y. M. C. A. Forty-five from our school attended and reported a very enjoyable time.



"THE THREE WISE WOMEN"

Feb. 17. Senior class honors were announced. Ida Nelson won first honors with an average rank of 92.6% and Margaret Richardson and Margaret Courtenay tied for second honors with averages of 89.6%. Others receiving honor averages above 85% were Helena Jensen and Eileen Moulton.

Feb. 17. Prize Speaking division announced. Girls: Margaret Richardson, '39, Gertrude Perry, '40, Glenna Storey, '41, Isabel Harmon, '41, Carolyn Cunningham, '42, and alternate Theresa Doyle, '41. Boys: Warren Fwing, Jr., '40, Millard Gower, '40, John Snow, '40, Clayton Skillings,

'41, Carleton Richardson, '41, and alternate Paul Scamman, '40.

Feb. 17. End of term.

Feb. 24-25. State Regional Basketball Tourney at South Portland High. We defeated Windham High in a preliminary game but were taken over by Gorham High in the finals.

Mar. 3. An assembly fashioned as a radio program sponsored by the makers of "Hole-y Doughnuts."

Mar. 6. A trophy was presented by Principal Eessey to Captain Donald Clark of the basketball team. This trophy designated us as co-champions of the Triple C Basketball League this year.

Mar. 10. Assembly. Rev. Earl Pleasant of the Black Point Congregational Church, lead us in a devotional program and then directed us in chorus singing.

Mar. 13-14. Two days off! More "beautiful snow"! !

Mar. 17. Assembly. Moving pictures, "The Making of the News" shown.

Mar. 24. Assembly. In view of the fact that this was Conservation Week, moving pictures on "The Conservation of Wild Life" were shown.

Mar. 24. Sophomore Dance.

Mar. 31. The Rev. Elwin Wilson, formerly pastor of the Dunstan Methodist Church, and now of South Portland, gave us a very instructive lecture.

Apr. 6. The twenty-first annual Prize Speaking Contest was held with the following program:

1. I Need a Shave *Kanz*
John Snow
2. Billy Erad and The Big Lie *Butler*
Caroline C. Cunningham
3. Bread Line *Lessor*
Clayton E. Skillings
4. A Toast That We Can Drink *McCune*
Margaret A. Richardson
5. Sunday Fishin' *Robertson*
Millard L. Gower
6. The Airyplane of Dreams *Donnell*
Gertrude R. Perry
7. Ringing the Changes *Moore*
Warren E. Ewing, Jr.
8. The Hobo and the Fairy *London*
Isabelle M. Harmon
9. The Unseen Witness *Wayne*
Carleton L. Richardson
10. Patty's Resurrection *Black*
Glenna A. Storey

First prizes were awarded to Margaret Richardson, '39, and Carleton Richardson, '41, and second prizes were won by Glenna Storey, '41, and by Warren Ewing, '40, and Clayton Skillings, '41, who tied for second place for boys.

Apr. 10. Moving pictures were presented by the United States Navy Department.

Apr. 21. Last day of school. Seniors leave at noon for Washington. Mr. Bessey accompanies them to Boston, where



"A CURE FOR SEASICKNESS"

they board the Eastern Steamship liner for New York. His cure for seasickness—"Just grab a lifesaver and jump overboard!"

BON VOYAGE!!!

SCIENCE CLASS FIELD TRIPS

Oct. 6. Radio Station WGAN, including the broadcasting studio in the Columbia Hotel and the transmitting station in Deering.

Nov. 9. Press Herald Building and the Portland Station of the United States Weather Bureau.

Mar. 15. Pepperell Manufacturing Company mills in Biddeford.



"CHERRY BLOSSOM BOUND"

CLUBS

WASHINGTON CLUB

President, D. Clark, '39.

Secretary, B. Paine, '39.

GLEE CLUBS

Girls'

Director, Mrs. Libbey.

Librarians: G. Storey, '41; T. Doyle,

'41.

Boys'

Director: Mr. Bessey.

HOMEMAKERS 4-H

Leader, G. Perry, '40.

President, E. Nelson, '42.

Vice-President, A. Wright, '42.

Secretary, C. Cunningham, '42.

Treasurer, M. Skillings, '42.

DOUGH BOYS 4-H

Leader, R. Pence, '40.

Royal Chef, W. Cott, '40.

Keeper of Seals, K. Libby, '40.

Keeper of the Dough, R. Royal, '40.

COOKING AND HOUSEKEEPING 4-H

Leader: A. Purington, '40.

President, M. Stanford, '40.

Vice-President, S. Cohen, '40.

Secretary, T. Doyle, '41.

Treasurer, J. Jordan, '41.

EARLY BIRDS 4-H

Leader, K. Libby, '40.

President, H. Richardson, '42.

Vice-President, D. Plummer, '40.

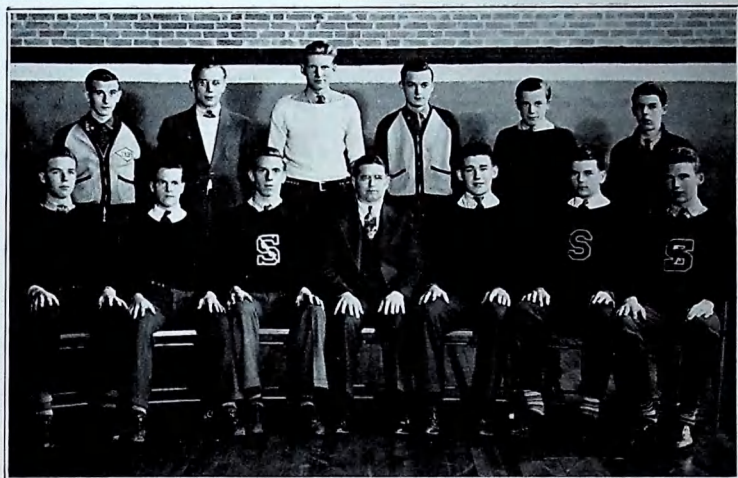
Secretary-Treasurer, K. Libby, '40.

SCARBORO AGRICULTURAL 4-H

Leader, Mr. Heald.

President, W. Ewing, '40.

Secretary, W. Plowman, '41.



HI-Y CLUB

HI-Y CLUB

Leader, Rev. E. B. Pleasant.

President, K. Dolloff, '40.

Vice-President, R. Seamman, '39.

Secretary, W. Ewing, '40.

Treasurer, G. Pooler, '40.

HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

Leader, Miss Hutchins.

President, A. Purington, '40.

Vice-President, M. Stanford, '40.

Secretary-Treasurer, B. Nelson, '42.

Co-Boss DAIRY CLUB 4-H

Leader, Mr. Bessey.

President, S. Higgins, '41.

Vice-President, N. Snow, '42.

Secretary, L. Leary, '42.

Treasurer, C. Richardson, '41.





"THE PARLEZ-VOUS-ERS"

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

President, P. COURTENAY, '39.

Secretary, M. WATSON, '40.

Treasurer, JEANETTE DOUGLASS, '40.

Program, H. JENSEN, '39.

The French Club was organized for the first time this fall under the guidance of Miss Dorothy Marr, French teacher. Meetings are held every two weeks in the club period on Tuesdays.

To be eligible one must attain an average of at least B in French for the preceding twelve weeks' work.

The objects of the club are: (1) to familiarize the students with oral and written French; (2) to acquaint him with the customs and habits of the French people; (3) to learn French songs and games.

A quelques des assemblees du cercle francais, nous avons chante des Noels et des autres chansons populaires comme "Au Clair de la Lune," "Alouette" et "Frere Jacques." On a lu des papiers ecrits sur les sujets suivants: les écoles francaises, les fêtes de Noel et du Jour de l'an, et de la cuisine francaise.

A une des premieres assemblees, nous avons presente trois petites scenes intitulees: Un Presentation; Dans un Magasin; Dans La Salle de Classe. Nous venions d'acheter "Quidnunc" qui contient mille une questions de la France et qui nous pensons nous amusera beaucoup.

LES SAISONS

Quatre saisons font l'année
De janvier à janvier;
Douze mois de travail et de jeu
Dans le grand monde partout.

Tout est nouveau au printemps
Surtout les bois et les champs;
Tout semble si frais—le vent puissant—
Les arbres bourgeonnants—le gazon parfumé.

L'été—la saison des chaleurs
Quand toute est belle—surtout les fleurs;
Les nouages flottent au ciel
Sans chemin, sans souci.

En automne les jours sont froids,
Attendant les longs hiver-mois;
Alors les oiseaux partent d'ici
Allant à leurs foyers d'hiver.

En hiver vient la neige
D'Italie en Norvège;
Sur les montes, sur les champs,
Plaisant beaucoup à tout enfants.

H. M. J., '39.

L'ENSEIGNEMENT FRANCAIS

L'instruction publique en France est gratuite et obligatoire entre les âges cinq et treize. Le système comprend les écoles de tous les ordres : les écoles maternelles, qui laissent entrer les enfants de deux ans, les lycées, les collèges, qui correspondent à peu près à la "high school" américaine, et les universités. On trouve dans la petite ville des écoles primaires qui sont dirigées par des instituteurs et des institutrices dont les appointments sont payés par la commune.

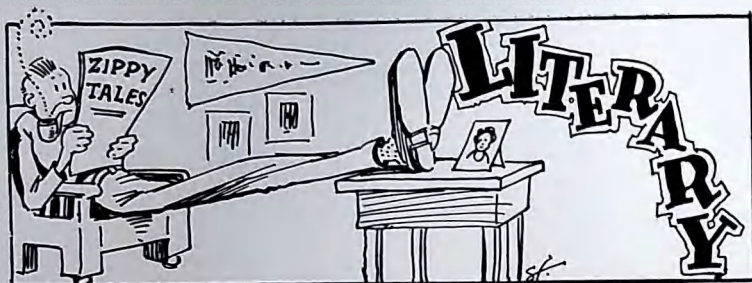
Voilà deux bâtiments qui s'appellent les écoles ; sur la porte d'une est écrit *Filles*, sur la porte de l'autre *Garçons*, car les garçons sont séparés des filles, même que les salles de classe.

Le système d'instruction française se rapproche du système des écoles publiques américaines. Il y a un nouveau système—celui de l'école unique qui assure la gratuité des établissements d'instruction secondaire à tous les enfants qui sont coupables de passer un examen. L'instruction devient graduellement plus démocratique, quoiqu'il est encore beaucoup centralisée, étant sous le surveillance du ministre d'instruction publique. Donc les écoles suivent les mêmes programmes partout la France, les enfants étudient dans les mêmes livres et ils sont dirigés par les maîtres qui ont la même préparation. Il en résulte une uniformité d'instruction.

L'état supporte quinze universités et il y a des écoles spéciales et professionnelles. L'université de Paris a un enrôlement de plus de dix-sept milles étudiants par an.

P. C., '39.





VARIABLE WINDS

There is a tiny cove I know,
Down by the edge of the sea,
Where the singing winds hum softly
And the birds fly down to me;

Where a single ship is a cameo
Outlined against the sky,
And the sobbing wind bids madly
Bidding her sailor goodbye;

Where swift seas spring without mercy,
Like the wild birds of prey,
And the roaring wind beats madly
On ship that has lost her way;

Where dim dawn is breaking sadly
And many will waiting be,
While the moaning winds cry softly
For the lad that was lost at sea.

N. RICE, '39.

MARY CASWELL

It was about five o'clock in the afternoon of a cold winter's day. The deep snow was being blown into drifts by a strong wind. The sky was a light blue in color which faded into a baby-pink near the horizon. The last light of the day came in through the window of the little schoolhouse at the end of the street.

At the desk in the corner of the room a young girl sat. She was very young, not more than twenty, but there were tired lines about her face which told their own

story. Slowly she lifted her head and raised her eyes from the papers she was correcting to look around the room. The rows of desks before her were empty; the last pupil having made up his work and gone home. Mary stared at the opposite wall and let her mind travel in a wide circle of the past three years.

She saw herself as a girl in Normal School, a student to the last word. Always cheerful, kind, and thoughtful, but never entirely friendly. It was in her junior year that she met the man of her dreams. She first saw Frank at a friend's house and it wasn't very long before they were fast friends. There had been parties, week-end trips with the "crowd" (his crowd always), many gay affairs, and he had been so sweet to her. She hadn't meant to fall in love, but the night he asked her to marry him was the happiest in her life. They had been on a hike with several friends and had met at a chum's camp for supper. She was sitting on the floor looking into the fire and he came and sat down beside her. She remembered smiling up at him and teasing him about his serious expression, and then in a low voice, meant only for her ears, he asked

her to give up the idea of teaching and marry him. She had wanted to teach ever since she could remember and it had been the goal toward which she had worked, but her love for him overcame everything else, and she agreed to give up her ambition to marry him. They had planned their home together and she had even made little articles for her dream home. They were to be married as soon as she graduated. But the last year she was in school things became different. She never knew just what happened but he stopped coming to see her. Sometimes it would be three weeks between the visits and at one time she didn't even hear from him for about two months. She hinted at how she had missed him the next time that she saw him, and he explained that his work had kept him from seeing her more often. After that visit she had never seen him again. He had not written her nor told her where he was, and she had taken it for granted that she was to forget. After she had graduated, she turned her back on romance and determined to devote her life to teaching.

She had been very successful in getting a school the first year. She came to this dear little town of small white houses and friendly people and settled down. She had remained here during all her vacations at first, working in the post office during summer, but when it came Christmas of her second year, she decided that she wanted to go home. Her parents had sold their large farmhouse and were living with the oldest son. So Mary had written them that she was coming home for Christmas. She arrived in the little home town three days before the holiday. It was a very pleasant, if quiet, week; she skated and snowshoed

with her two tiny nieces and made life a little bit happier for several shut-in friends. They had a nice Christmas tree, a delicious dinner, and, best of all, they were all together.

It was next to the last of her vacation that she answered the doorbell to come face to face with Frank. He was older and looked very tired. She couldn't remember what she had said to him she was so surprised. She must have asked him in for they had sat in the parlor until her brother returned to entertain him. Frank told her that he had been to sea and had been very sick, but he offered no explanation for his sudden leaving and did not refer to their engagement. She got out of the room as quickly as possible and went to her room on the pretense of packing. Here she sat down by the window and thought. She had finally realized that she no longer loved this man, perhaps never had, but she certainly had no more respect for him.

She returned to her school with a new outlook on life. She was through with men—you just couldn't trust them—and she would make her life full without the home and family that had once seemed so much to her. And so it was, that this late day in winter she sat staring at the wall, tired out by the day's work, and, though not willing to admit it, more than a little discouraged with life.

She came to life with a start, glanced at the clock over the door, and sighed. Five o'clock already! She had only started correcting papers it seemed. Well, they would have to wait till this evening, for she was hungry and it was very near supper time. She gathered up her papers from the desk and stuffed them into a brief-

case which stood by the chair. She quickly put her desk in order, walked up and down the aisles to see that the pupils' desks were all right, and made a mental note of several that would have to be cleaned out on the morrow. Then she put on her coat and gloves and, picking up her case, started for the door. In the little entrance she met the kindly old janitor and, bidding him a good afternoon, left the building.

She had walked the length of the main street many times before, but never had it seemed so dreary and lonely as today, from the shabby dry goods store, that had everything from shoe strings to evening dresses of the Civil War days, to the filling station that served as a clubhouse to the idle, whose owner gave transportation to the railroad station ten miles away. Just beyond this busy little place of business was the grocery-drug store, then the general store, a large brick house (the only one of its kind for many miles around), and a church. On the other side of the street was the town hall, a harness shop, a farmhouse, a dwelling house, the bank, the Electric Light Company, and the hotel.

Mary passed all these and turned in at the gate of a little white house at the end of the street next to the church. As she opened the door into the kitchen, the odor of soup came to her and she sighed in anticipation. She smiled a greeting at the old lady who sat by the window and spoke to the motherly woman at the stove. She hung up her coat and made her way to her room. Here she changed her prim suit for a simple house dress and refreshed herself for the evening meal. She was friendly at supper but did not join into the conversation any more than necessary. Mr. Stone

told of several choice bits of gossip that he had gathered from the boys at the "station," but she didn't pay much attention. She heard him say that a new family had moved into the little house just off Main Street on the Glen Road, and that the man was looking for a housekeeper-nursemaid.

After supper she played hymns on the old out-of-tune piano, and drew a new quilt pattern for Grandma Stone. Then she excused herself and went upstairs to finish her papers and read awhile. At last she became so sleepy that Scarlett and the soldiers were jumping before her eyes only to fade, so she closed her book and prepared for bed.

Mary sat up in bed the next morning and gazed at a world drenched in sunshine. She quickly dressed and went downstairs to find her breakfast ready and waiting. Mrs. Stone made her meal cheery with bits of conversation and asked her to mail a letter on the way to school. The street didn't look so dreary this morning, and Mary hummed to herself as she entered the drug store, which also housed the post office, and greeted the old man who smiled at her through the bars. Her errand completed, she continued her way, now accompanied by several members of her little flock, some of whom had swallowed their breakfasts whole in order to walk to school with "teacher."

Just before school began, she looked up from her desk to meet the clear, dark eyes of an extremely good-looking man. He had by his side a little boy of about eight who looked very frightened, but who answered her smile with a shy little grin. The man gave his name as Clinton Scott and that of his little boy as Junior. He explained that the little boy had never

been to public school but had been tutored at home for the past several years, as his health had been very poor. Mr. Scott now found it necessary to remain in this little village for some time and, as he found the boy's health almost perfect, he had decided on public school. Mary said that she understood and that she would see that the boy got along all right. The man left, placing Junior in her care.

She kept a sharp look on the boy all day and noticed that the boys were openly making fun of him while the girls giggled behind sheltering hands. Although Junior appeared not to notice, she knew from his flushed face that he knew and understood these insults. After school she called him to her desk and questioned him about his work. She found that he was far advanced in most of his subjects but that his English preparation had been especially poor. She made an outline to help him in making up his work and sent him home.

As Mary was going home from school, busy with her own thoughts, several jeering and coarse remarks made her look up. She saw Junior surrounded by several very ragged boys, who after washing his face in snow, were trying to make him fight. She was a little angry at the boy's complete meekness but seeing the restrained fury in his eyes, she walked over and said she would like to talk with him. The other boys, thinking the teacher was on their side, left the "sissy" to tell his troubles to her. She found that he had been taught to be a gentleman. His now dead mother had told him this over and over again and had made him promise never to forget it. Mary, being at a loss to know what to say to the boy, sent him

home, promising not to punish the others—at Junior's request.

The next day at recess she noticed that Junior now had a black eye, which he wore very proudly and not at all like a coward.

That evening, in the quiet living room of the Stone's, she was confronted by a very angry parent. What kind of a teacher was she that she allowed such disgusting fights to occur on the school grounds? Mary tried to explain that if she took the boy's part, he would be picked on more than ever behind her back and branded as the "teacher's pet"—a despised title with children. She said the boy told her that he refused to fight because he had been taught not to on any condition and that she could hardly go against what a boy had been taught at home. Junior said that he wanted to be a gentleman like his father and had flatly refused to fight. Mary smiled at the effect of this last remark of hers, for they both realized that Mr. Scott was acting very little of the gentleman at the present moment. Mr. Scott admitted that he had been thoughtless, but that the boy was a problem for him. He told her that if she could do anything for the boy, to do as she saw fit and no questions would be asked—he was "no good" when it came to raising children.

The next day she called a little boy with two black eyes and a very chapped face to her desk. She asked him if he still wanted to be a gentleman and if those boys didn't make him angry. He admitted both. She told him that she believed that he could defend himself and still be a gentleman. Those boys weren't going to leave him alone until he showed them that he could fight. If he would pile into them and give them a good thrashing, he would be no less

the gentleman, and they would think a lot more of him.

The talk accomplished astonishing results.

The next day was Saturday and as Mary was starting for her usual walk she was joined by Mr. Scott. He wished to thank her for her cleverness in dealing with his son. That morning he had come in from play with a bloody nose, much to the horror of Nanny, the maid. Junior had proudly informed his father that he had "lit into them boys and beat 'em good," even if he had got some bad bangs himself. They had declared him a regular fellow.

Mr. Scott asked her where she was going and on being informed that she was just out for the air asked if he might go along. She told him that he was more than welcome and they had a very pleasant afternoon. She learned that his wife had been dead for several years and that he was finding bringing up children a task far beyond his accomplishments.

Winter passed swiftly, Spring came with all her green grass and little new flowers. Summer came dancing in and turned the blushing buds into glowing blooms. One day, late in August, Mr. Stone was looking at the daily paper and happened to glance at the society page. He wasn't especially interested in anything there but he was just looking. Suddenly the words under the picture of a pretty young girl attracted his attention. It declared to a more or less interested world that Miss Thelma Black was to replace Miss Mary Caswell as teacher of Glenn-dale school. Miss Caswell had resigned after her marriage to Mr. Clinton Scott of that town.

M. RICHARDSON, '39.

SPRING'S DARK SIDE

There comes a time to everyone

When the world looks dark and drear,
When the sun doesn't shine, and birds won't
sing,
And each moment seems a year;

When our brains won't stick to problems,
And Science is a terrible bore,
When Civics won't linger in our minds,
And good English flies out the door.

'Tis then that our hands are useless,
And our brains seem cold and dead;
Our nose is bright and rosy,
We have a cold in the head.

Every year it's just the same
When winter goes on its way;
Why can't we have a coldless Spring
And enjoy every day?

S. MILLS, '42.

THE NEVER-SAY-DIE SPIRIT

One September morning in the year of nineteen hundred thirty-five a short, stout fellow of thirteen, nice-looking but very bashful, walked into the main office of Redville High School to apply for admittance. The principal of the high school had a long talk with him, and later took him out and showed him around the building. The next day he came to school with the rest of the boys and girls.

The new boy's name was Mike. This seemed to be a very odd name at the time, but, nevertheless, it had to do. Mike seemed very shy towards all of the upper-class and also toward his classmates. But shyness is a thing that will wear off in time, and it is usually found in most young people.

Two months passed, and slowly but surely Mike became acquainted with the other pupils. He seemed to be very popular with everyone even though he was still

a little shy. You can see that shyness isn't a bad thing after all.

Around the first of November was the time for the most popular sport of Redville High School to start: basketball. Mike, the shy little Freshman, knew hardly a thing about the great sport, but he was a boy who liked to learn everything possible, and he could "catch on" very easily. So after a few explanations about the rules of the game he took the book home and studied it from cover to cover. After reading it, he became even more enthusiastic about the game and wanted to learn to play it. He signed up for the squad and started to come down to practice regularly.

A long period of time elapsed before Mike had learned the game. He had increased in skill very much since the first of the year; enough so that he played in some of the second team games that they had during the year. He was very successful, and certainly looked very promising, considering that he was only a freshman.

His freshman year had finished and he was very sorry that basketball was over. He was glad that he went out for it. He had learned to love basketball, and had kept at it without any idea of quitting.

His sophomore year, Mike was even more successful in his basketball because he had jumped from the second team right onto the first team, and had almost made the first five. Nevertheless, Mike played enough in the league games to earn his most valuable token, his letter (R), representing Redville High School. The letter was something that Mike had earned only by sticking to a thing that he had started and by his willingness to learn and to obey

orders. Again the time came to turn in his equipment much as he disliked to.

His junior year was still more successful because Mike had attained what he had been working for, a position on the first team. During this year Mike had hit his stride, meaning that he had accomplished what it takes to become a good player. Another event that Mike and his fellow members of the team had been striving for ever since they had started to play basketball, even in the years before, was to win enough games to enter a tournament. It was in Mike's junior year that the wish came true.

Tournament playing was even more strenuous than district playing, as Mike and the rest of the team found out. But they did exceptionally well even if they didn't win. Mike and most of the other fellows on the team had another year to play. The banquet that the teams had after the season's play seemed to be appreciated very much by Mike who had never realized that basketball could be so much fun.

Again it came time for Mike and the other members of the team to turn in their equipment until another year came around. The following year was to be Mike's last year of basketball because he was to be a senior, and therefore end his great high school career of playing basketball.

Time seemed to fly and before he knew it, it was time to start practice for the great sport that Mike thought so much of. After playing the whole season without a defeat, it came time to meet the team that had only one defeat, and that at the hands of Redville. Great was the excitement. Would Redville still stay undefeated?

It came the night of the game and every member of the team, including Mike, was very nervous. As it came time for play to start, everything seemed all right and Mike and the other boys intended to keep it that way. The game started, and with a great bang, because Redville had scored the first basket of the evening. The score was then tied, and that was the way it went, time after time, shifting scores until the half came and the score was twenty-two all. As the second half started it stayed that way, just as close, all through the third quarter, the score being at the end of that period, twenty-eight all. Middle way through the fourth quarter it was still just as close. But in nearing the end it looked like defeat. There was little less than a minute to play, the score was thirty-nine to thirty-eight. Then all of a sudden a Redville player, Mike, came down the floor seemingly all alone. He dribbled the ball as fast as he could and as he reached the foul line, he up and let it go. As he did a member of the opposing team jumped into the air—a little too far behind to stop the shot, but enough to foul Mike.

The score was as I said thirty-nine to thirty-eight, in favor of the opposing team. Mike, the boy who was playing his last game for Redville High School, stepped up at the foul line with two free throws. If he made them both he could win the game. He sank the first one. At least he was sure of a tie, and so he tried for the next one with plenty of ease and calm. Up it went, and down through the draperies without even touching the rim. The crowd simply went crazy over that great work of Mike's and couldn't wait to congratulate him. The play was continued but almost as soon as it got started the game was over and

Redville had won by a score of forty to thirty-nine. The minute the game was over, everyone was trying to get to Mike to congratulate him.

Let me tell you, Mike was one of the happiest boys in Redville. That victory ended Redville's season with one of the greatest records ever made by a Redville High School team.

It wasn't long then before Mike had to turn in his equipment for the last time. That was one of the hardest things that Mike ever had to do because Mike loved basketball.

The victory and the heroic part that Mike played in it were never forgotten by him or by anyone else who was at the game.

So you can see that it pays to stick to a job, no matter what kind, until you have accomplished it, because anything can be done if you stay with it long enough, as Mike, and many of his fellow teammates found out.

E. MITCHELL, '39.

DEEP PURPLE

When you, pale moon, seek my window
And night casts a deep purple hue,
Then out of the mist comes stealing
Forgotten dreams come true.

And when the world around me
In sweet sleep has buried its pain,
'Tis then I conjure memories
And live school-days again.

Dear faces or forgotten words
From years that have long since gone,
Fragments of life from out the past,
Can break a heart or make a song.

N. RICE, '39.

A TRIP TO MARS

Climbing up the steps and stepping up into a large balloon-shaped rocket, I found my seat, and fastened my safety belt tightly around me. I heard a loud thundering noise, and I suddenly felt the rocket ship moving swiftly through the air. Up, up, and up it climbed. It was very difficult to distinguish anything. All the passengers seemed somewhat sleepy. At nine P. M. we made our first stop, on what seemed like an island surrounded by space instead of water.

We didn't eat, because we were not hungry, but everybody was sleepy. We were shown to our beds by the stewardess. I lay down to rest on a bed of air, wrapped myself in a blanket of fleecy clouds, and was furnished sufficient lighting by what seemed to be a lone star. I soon drifted into a dreamless slumber to be awakened at midnight by a cry of "all aboard." I rose quickly and was soon once again aboard the magic balloon.

It seemed to be an endless journey. Although traveling at a terrific speed, it took a long time to reach our destination.

However, at the end of the third day I found myself on Mars. I climbed down from the balloon and stood on the soft sandy soil. It should have been night according to our time, but there was no darkness there. This planet seemed filled with happiness, and contentment. There were about the same number of men as there were women, and some of them wore hardly any clothes. The tallest of the men were not quite three feet tall, and the women were not over two feet. They all seemed to be very young.

I hadn't been there over five minutes when I could hear strange noises, and a shaky feeling crept over me. I suddenly felt myself growing younger. When morning came, the queer feeling had left me. Evidently this way of growing young took place only when one was sleeping. How strange to go to bed at night not knowing what one would look like in the morning.

There was no darkness there. Everybody went to sleep just when they felt sleepy. They ate just when they felt hungry. There were no houses, no shelter of any kind, no means of transportation, except by foot, which seemed very agreeable to all the inhabitants. There was nothing at all made by man. It was just as nature had planned it. The trees had no branches, except a few short ones at the very top, which made them look like palm trees. All the vegetation instead of being green was a blue grey, including the grass.

The inhabitants didn't seem to mind our intrusion, in fact, one wouldn't know they had even noticed us. Each one was busy enjoying himself eating, sleeping, or just walking around.

There was just one narrow road. I could see at a distance some very old people coming up the road toward us, walking very slowly. Going in the opposite direction were some of the youngest inhabitants. It seemed always to be in that order: the young people going away, the old people coming toward me. The old people looked very tired as if they had walked a very long ways.

After a short while I began to feel hungry. I didn't know what to eat, or where to get it. I walked around awhile and finally sat down. I noticed many people

were eating, but I couldn't see where they were getting their food. Finally I returned to the balloon. I went inside and the stewardess was serving dinner to the other passengers. After eating my dinner, I lay down for a short nap. When I awakened, I seemed to have grown much younger still. I was becoming very much afraid.

Hardly knowing what to do, I decided to take a walk. The easiest place to walk was in the one road, so I started walking in the direction from which I had seen so many old people come. There were still more coming, and many more young people going in the same direction that I was.

After walking till I was quite tired, I decided to turn back. I couldn't seem to turn around. It was as if something kept pulling me onward. I grew very tired, but I couldn't stop walking. On and on I went. I seemed to be walking at the same rate as all the others going in the same direction, the same slow steady pace, no faster, no slower. I could not judge correctly how far I had walked, because everybody and everything looked the same all the way.

After I walked for a very long time, I could see in a distance something that looked like a very large cloud close. As I came closer, I could see it was about four feet from the ground.

When I had walked up close to it, I tried to stop, but failed again. Instead I walked beneath it. When I came out on the other side, it was as if I were in a new country. There were very many people there. Mostly very old people. I had been there only a few minutes when I once again heard a loud thundering noise, the

same as I had heard when I first landed in the rocket balloon on the other side of Mars. I suddenly felt very sleepy. I lay down with the intention of only resting a few minutes, but soon was deep in slumber.

When I awakened, I was very much surprised to see that I had grown very much older. It was astonishing, but it explained everything; the one road going from one side of Mars to the other, all old people going one way. All young people going in the opposite direction. On one side of Mars everybody grew older. When they were quite old they started walking to the other side. By the time they reached the other side they were old and feeble. But then they began to grow younger. It seemed very strange to me.

What a place to be! where no one was ever born, or no one ever died. It seemed incredible, but I had to believe it, because there it was right before me. I feared I would never be back on the earth again. What a dreadful thought! The longer I thought of it, the more frightened I was. This new planet was all right for an adventure, but to live in such a place forever was not the sort of an adventure that seemed pleasing to me.

How lonely I was with nobody to talk to. Evidently the rest didn't know any language, because nobody there said anything to anybody else. Each lived his own life as he saw fit, without any concern of the others.

At last I had grown so old that I became very tired.

One day while walking feebly around, something seemed to direct me to the road.

I came to the same curtain of clouds and walked beneath. I was at last on my long journey back to where I had started.

Before I had gone half way, I grew weary. I was a very old lady, but I couldn't stop. Something kept pulling me onward. How strange I felt to be so old, and to be graduating from high school in the spring, with a class of sixteen- and eighteen-year olds.

At last! I could see the rocket balloon in the distance. I thought I would never reach it. I was ready to drop any minute, but I could not, because of the strange feeling that I must go on. When I reached the balloon, I was very tired. Upon arriving, I fell asleep immediately.

When I awakened I had the same transformation as before, and I was again growing younger. I stood up and I could see that the pilot was preparing to leave. The passengers were all aboard and they were waiting for me.

I didn't want to leave now. I was still old and if I left now, I would always be old. I must go to sleep again until I was as young as I should be. I must take a chance that the balloon would wait for me.

I lay down to sleep again. When I awakened, I was still about forty-five years old. I jumped up to see if the balloon was still waiting for me. They were calling for me to come, or I would have to be left alone, so I boarded the balloon still an old lady.

We were going at a terrific speed down, down, down. I almost wished I had stayed on Mars. Now I was old, when I should have only been beginning in life.

At each moment the balloon was gain-

ing more speed. Down, down, faster and faster. Bang! We hit the earth very hard.

I opened my eyes and found myself lying on the floor beside my bed. I had fallen out of bed and the covers with me.

B. HUNTLEY, '39.

FOR SCARBOROUGH

Tune: Cornell Song

Proudly bearing Scarboro's colors,
Glorious red and white,
For you, our dear Alma Mater,
Loyally we fight!

Chorus:

Ever onward, never backward,
We conquer every foe;
Hail to thee, our Alma Mater,
Hail, all hail, Scarboro!

Students bound in friendship's valor
Give this cheer for thee;
For your honor and your glory,
On to victory!

P. COURTENAY, '39.

FOUR YEARS

First I'm a timid freshman,
All is new to me;
I take in all the teachers say,
I'm scared as I can be.

Then I'm a "stuck-up" sophomore—
What change a year can make!
I know the rules of all the school
And every one I break.

Next I'm a worried junior,
I realize I must study,
For if I'm going to make the grade
My brain must be less muddy.

Now I'm a "dignified" senior!
Or so the teachers say
As I go skipping down the hall
To toss all cares away.

MY CAR

Lizzie looks as though she had seen better days. Her paint is faded, and she has shed some of it. She is one of those unhuman creatures they call a Chevrolet. She has no mercy on anyone. She won't

go unless you get behind and push her, and then she barks, coughs, and pouts. She is quite calm after you get her going. She goes purring along to herself quite contented. When you step on the brake, she groans and 'shimmys' all over, and tries to hump up in the middle. You have to watch her pretty closely for she is full of tricks. It's all the same to her if she takes you into a telegraph pole. She just loves to fool you about stopping. You roll up to a red light and put on your brakes expecting Lizzie to stop, and she will refuse and roll right by. When the cop catches you and gives you a ticket, she laughs and laughs. When you get on a very busy street, she will decide that she wants to take a rest. All of a sudden she will stop and she won't start until she gets good and ready. People say that she is the craziest car they ever saw. When they see her coming they run for dear life, because like lightning, she never strikes twice in the same place.

G. STOREY, '41.

MY OLD SHOES

My old shoes are what some people would call "very sloppy looking." They are very comfortable, although they have come unstitched in several places. They were brown and white, but the white has now turned to a dirty gray. They have low heels and rubber soles. The laces are broken in so many places that they are too short, and I have to skip an eyelet in order to tie them.

One evening last summer, when they were in better condition, I wore them to a dance. When I got home, and proceeded

to take them off, I heard one of my old shoes say, "Why don't you take a little pity on us? Tonight you kicked a toe out of me." After that I felt sorry for them and tried to be more careful not to injure them.

One day I went fishing, and it so happened that I got my feet soaking wet, because a wave splashed over them when I wasn't looking. When my old stand-bys dried out, they turned up at the toes, so now they look like skis.

Well, I shall be very sorry when the day comes that I'll have to throw out my old shoes. They seem almost human to me.

T. DOYLE, '41.

DARNFOOLISHNESS

I belong to the Russian Army,
I runned away from home;
My father he was too darn farmy,
He worked me to the bone.

One day the enemy they did fought me,
I decided to go abroad;
The army they come out and caught me
To give me the firing squad.

I told them that I couldn't stand it,
They said it was too bad;
The blindfold tight, I didn't mind it,
But the bullets made me mad.

DOUGLAS STEVENS.

ALL ON A SUMMER'S DAY

The air was chilly as Dick hurried to work, an occupation which kept him busy for nine or ten hours a day, seven or seven and a half days a week, in the kitchen, or anywhere on the premises of the "Wayside Inn."

He reached the back steps and in three jumps, a push, and a step, he was inside, looking at the clock. Five minutes of six. Boy! On time.

First he got the ice up and fixed the salad table for the laziest man in town, the Salad Boy. About that time the waitresses went on duty and about all you could hear was, "Cream up," "Out of orange juice," "Hurry up with that marmalade," "One wheat," "Two whole wheat cakes in a hurry." After that had continued for an hour or so the lull began, and Dick planned to make the most of it. He saw Pete, the bus boy, coming through the dining room door and said, "Hey, Pete, how about turning on the fans and trying to cool off a bit?"

"Oh, so you're hot, eh? Well, maybe this will cool you off," was the reply.

Dick, not liking the sound of his voice, turned around to see what he was up to. Just in time. Yeh, just in time to get a glass of water in the face and to see Pete walk through the dining room door. So it went.

For the first two or three weeks the time sped by quite quickly. Then one day after dinner Dick and Pete got off duty at the same time. The day being very hot, they headed for Stoney Lake to the camp of one of Pete's girl friends.

A little later they arrived at a cabin nestled under a grove of towering pine trees. The girls, Phylis and Millie, were taking a sunbath on the beach. Pete and Dick hurried into the garage without being seen, changed into their bathing trunks and started for the beach. Both the girls were asleep or made believe that they were. But not for long. Each boy picked up a girl and ran out on a small wharf and plunged into the water with a bundle of kicking and squirming femininity under

his arm. They all came to the surface laughing and splashing. Phylis was very glad to see Pete and therefore did not say much. But Millie! Boy, she was different, and the first thing Dick knew, he was talking to the fish at the bottom of the lake.

While Dick was deciding if he dared to come up, we will see what Millie and Phylis were like. They were both about five feet four. Millie was a very attractive blond with large, round, soft blue eyes that would make any guy think that he was in heaven. She was not thin but could not be called plump. In other words, she was O. K. At least Dick thought so. Now for Phylis. (I hope Dick's still all right.) She was a dark-haired girl of eighteen. She, too, was O. K., especially in Pete's eyes.

To get back to our story. Dick was now out of the lake and on a small float with the rest and was forgiven. They sat down with their feet dangling in the cool green water and tried to decide what to do to break the monotony.

"I'll tell you what," said Millie. "Let's go to the dance over at the Hall tonight."

Dick and Pete hurriedly made excuses for they both had dates with two other girls who lived near the Inn. After two or three swims the boys went and changed up. They started for home after making a date with Phylis and Millie for the next night.

They arrived at the Inn just in time for supper, did a little work, went home, changed their clothes and went after Peg Morely and Nell Peters to go to the show. Peg was a blond and the type of a girl that could be quite popular. This showed that

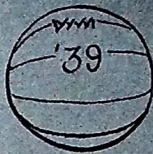
Pete didn't care whether it was blond or brunette. Next they called for Nell, who was a very likable dark-haired girl friend of Peg's. After waiting a few minutes for her to get ready, they started for the show.

Pete and Dick hit the hay about one-thirty, stayed there for about four hours, and started for work again.

School in the fall would be a glorious vacation.

R. SCAMMON, '39.







ATHLETICS

BOYS' OUTDOOR TRACK

The Scarboro High track team was undoubtedly the best in the history of the school. The team emerged victorious in dual meets over Old Orchard High and Thornton Academy seconds, won the Triple C track meet and captured the Class C title at the State Interscholastic Track Meet.

The team's success was due in no small way to the ability and versatility of its members. It was so well balanced that men scored in the majority of events in all meets. Another factor which undoubtedly contributed to the team's fine showing was the elimination of baseball as a competing sport. As a result the boys were able to give all their time and energy to track as the major spring sport. We feel that Coaches Bessey and Higgins have every reason to be proud of their pupils.

Clifford Southworth led the scoring attack for the year with a total of $59\frac{1}{3}$ points. William Burnell was second with 59 points and Robert Scamman third with $57\frac{1}{3}$ points.

OLD ORCHARD VS. SCARBORO

The team easily won over Old Orchard High in a dual meet held May 11, 1938, on Scarboro's athletic field. "Cliff" Southworth gained high scoring honors with 21 points, as he won first in the discus, tied

for first in the pole vault and high jump, and took seconds in the shot put, javelin and hammer. "Bob" Scamman was second with 17 points and "Bill" Burnell third with 16 points. The final score was Scarboro 91, Old Orchard 17.

THORNTON ACADEMY JAYVEES VS. SCARBORO

The second dual meet with Thornton Academy proved again to be an easy victory for Scarboro. The competition, however, was a little keener, as shown by the score, Scarboro $62\frac{1}{2}$ and Thornton $45\frac{1}{2}$. "Bob" Scamman and "Bill" Burnell tied for high scoring honors with 14 points each, while Southworth and Dolloff followed closely with 13 and 11 points, respectively.

TRIPLE C TRACK MEET

Scarboro had little difficulty in winning the 11th Annual Triple C Track and Field Meet at the Portland Stadium on May 25, 1938. Scarboro amassed a total of 58 points, which was more than the combined totals of the other competing schools. "Bob" Scamman and "Cliff" Southworth were high scorers with 15 points each, while "Bill" Burnell was a close second with 14 points. "Ken" Dolloff and "Doc"

Knight were third and fourth with 6 and 3 points, respectively. The relay team equalled the Triple C record in the 880-yard relay to score the other 5 points.

Point summary:

100-Yard Dash — Won by Sawyer, Pennell; second, Burnell, Scarboro; third, Smith, Greely. Time, 10 $\frac{3}{4}$ seconds.

Mile Run — Won by Ricker, Falmouth; second, Hancock, Pennell; third, Russell, Pennell. Time, 4 minutes 59.3 seconds (new record).

High Jump — Won by Scamman, Scarboro; second, Sawyer, Pennell; third, Wilbur, Cape Elizabeth. Height, 5 feet 3 inches.

Shot Put — Won by Scamman, Falmouth; second, Southworth, Scarboro; third, Scamman, Scarboro. Distance, 36 feet 8 inches.

440-Yard Run — Won by Smith, Greely; second, Dolloff, Scarboro; third, Hawkes, Falmouth. Time, 56 $\frac{3}{4}$ seconds.

880-Yard Run — Won by Hawkes, Falmouth; second, Ricker, Falmouth; third, Russell, Pennell. Time, 2 minutes 16 seconds (new record).

Javelin—Won by Scamman, Scarboro; second, Southworth, Scarboro; third, Fortin, Falmouth. Distance, 130 feet 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

Discus — Won by Southworth, Scarboro; second, Hanson, Falmouth; third, Burnell, Scarboro. Distance, 88 feet 7 inches.

Pole Vault — Tie for first between Scamman, Scarboro, and Southworth, Scarboro; third, Horr, Falmouth. Height, 9 feet 9 inches.

Broad Jump — Won by Burnell, Scarboro; second, Dolloff, Scarboro; third, Wilbur, Cape Elizabeth. Distance, 19 feet 3 inches.

220-Yard Dash — Won by Burnell, Scarboro; second, Knight, Scarboro; third, Smith, Greely. Time, 24 seconds.

Half-Mile Relay — Won by Scarboro (Dolloff, Glover, Scamman, Knight); second, Falmouth; third, Cape Elizabeth.

Time, 1 minute 42 $\frac{3}{4}$ seconds (equals old record made by Scarboro in 1935).

RECAPITULATION

	Scarboro	Falmouth	Pennell	Greely	Cape Elizabeth
100-Yard Dash,	3	0	5	1	0
Mile Run,	0	5	4	0	0
High Jump,	5	0	3	0	1
Shot Put,	4	5	0	0	0
440-Yard Run,	3	1	0	5	0
880-Yard Run,	0	8	1	0	0
Javelin,	8	1	0	0	0
Discus,	6	3	0	0	0
Pole Vault,	8	1	0	0	0
Broad Jump,	8	0	0	0	1
220-Yard Dash,	8	0	0	1	0
Relay,	5	3	0	0	1
Totals,	58	27	13	7	3





STATE TRACK CHAMPIONS

Front Row, left to right: T. Glover, '40; K. Dolloff, '40; C. Southworth, '38; P. Knight, '38; W. Eurnell, '38; R. Scamman, '39; G. Michelson, '39; L. Higgins, '40.

Back Row, left to right: Coach Bessey, W. Ewing, '40; W. Plowman, '41; V. Larsen, '40; W. Cott, '40; R. Pence, '40; H. Strout, '39; Coach Higgins.

STATE INTERSCHOLASTIC TRACK MEET

Scarboro was well represented at the State track meet and came through to win the Class C title. Due to a well-trained and well-balanced team, namely: Burnell, '38, Scamman, '39, Southworth, '38, Dolloff, '40, Glover, '40, Michelson, '39, Higgins, '40, Knight, '38, and Larsen, '41, the team amassed a total of $61\frac{2}{3}$ points. Phillips Academy was second with $43\frac{5}{6}$ points and South Paris third with 40 points. Following the three leading teams were Falmouth 8 and Cape Elizabeth with $8\frac{1}{2}$, Limerick 3, and Wells High failed to score.

Burnell, with first places in the 100-yard dash, 220-yard run and broad jump, was high scorer, totaling 15 points. Scamman, with a first in the high jump, a new record, tie for first in the pole vault and second in the shot put, was second with a total of $11\frac{1}{3}$ points. Southworth came third with a tie for first in the pole vault, a second in the discus, and a second in the hammer totaling $10\frac{1}{3}$ points. Following these three leaders were Dolloff 8 points, Glover 5 points, Michelson 3 points, Higgins 2 points, and Knight and Larsen with 1 point each. Our other 5 points were scored by the relay team (Dolloff, Knight, Glover, Burnell) when they won the event.

Point summary:

Discus — Won by Burnham, Phillips; second, Southworth, Scarboro; third, Leavitt, Phillips; fourth, Knight, Limerick. Distance, 101 feet.

High Jump — Won by Scamman, Scarboro; second, Wilson, South Paris; third, tie between Wilbur, Cape Elizabeth, and Leavitt, Phillips. Height, 5 feet $4\frac{1}{2}$ inches (new record).

Hammer Throw — Won by Hubbard, South Paris; second, Southworth, Scarboro; third, Higgins, Scarboro; fourth, Knight, Scarboro. Distance, 112 feet $10\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

Shot Put — Won by Burnham, Phillips; second, Scamman, Scarboro; third, Hanson, Falmouth; fourth, Varney, South Paris. Distance, 37 feet 4 inches.

Broad Jump — Won by Burnell, Scarboro; second, Dolloff, Scarboro; third, Blanchard, Phillips; fourth, Durgin, South Paris. Distance, 19 feet $6\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

Pole Vault — First, tie between Scamman, Scarboro, Southworth, Scarboro, and Leavitt, Phillips; fourth, King, Limerick. Height, 9 feet 10 inches.

120-Yard High Hurdles — Won by K. Wilson, South Paris; second, Glover, Scarboro; third, Michelson, Scarboro; fourth, Larsen, Scarboro. Time, 20 $\frac{2}{3}$ seconds.

100-Yard Dash — Won by Burnell, Scarboro; second, Quinn, Cape Elizabeth; third, Durgin, South Paris; fourth, E. Keikkenien, South Paris. Time, 11 seconds.

Mile Run — Won by M. Toothaker, Phillips; second, M. Toothaker, Phillips; third, Ricker, Falmouth; fourth, Kane, Limerick. Time, 4:51 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds (new record).

220-Yard Low Hurdles — Won by Dolloff, Scarboro; second, Varney, South Paris; third, Glover, Scarboro; fourth, Michelson, Scarboro. Time, 29 $\frac{2}{3}$ seconds.

220-Yard Run — Won by Burnell, Scarboro; second, Quinn, Cape Elizabeth; third, Blanchard, Phillips; fourth, Varney, South Paris.

440-Yard Run — Won by Varney, South Paris; second, M. Toothaker, Phillips; third, Woods, South Paris; fourth, Beal, Cape Elizabeth. Time, 57 seconds (new record).

880-Yard Run — Won by M. Toothaker, Phillips; second, Berry, South Paris; third, Hawkes, Falmouth; fourth, Ricker, Falmouth. Time, 2 minutes 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds.

Javelin — Won by Toothaker, Phillips; second, R. Hubbard, South Paris; third, R. Hubbard, South Paris; fourth, Southworth, Scarboro. Distance, 144 feet 2 inches.

Relay — Won by Scarboro (Dolloff, Glover, Knight, Burnell); second, South Paris; third, Phillips; fourth, Falmouth. Time, 1 minute 42 $\frac{2}{3}$ seconds.

RECAPITULATION

	Scarboro	Phillips	South Paris	Falmouth	Cape Elizabeth	Limerick	Wells
Discus,	3	7	0	0	0	1	0
High Jump,	5	1½	3	0	1½	0	0
Hammer Throw,	6	0	5	0	0	0	0
Shot Put,	3	5	1	2	0	0	0
Eroad Jump,	8	2	1	0	0	0	0
Pole Vault,	6½	3½	0	0	0	1	0
120-Yd.High Hurdles,	6	0	5	0	0	0	0
100-Yard Dash,	5	0	3	0	3	0	0
1 Mile Run,	0	8	0	2	0	1	0
220-Yd.Low Hurdles,	8	0	3	0	0	0	0
220-Yard Dash,	5	2	1	0	3	0	0
440-Yard Run,	0	3	7	0	1	0	0
880-Yard Run,	0	5	3	3	0	0	0
Javelin,	1	5	5	0	0	0	0
Relay,	5	2	3	1	0	0	0
Totals,	61½	43½	40	8	8½	3	0

GIRLS' TRACK

The Triple C outdoor track meet was held on May 25, 1938, at the Exposition field. The following competed: Elva Pooler, '38, Geneva Plowman, '38, Gertrude Perry, '40, Christine Gantnier, '39, Theresa Doyle, '41, Glenna Storey, '41, and Clara Hersey, '41.

North Yarmouth Academy won the championship this year with Scarboro second. Miss McMann of North Yarmouth was the star of the meet, winning first

places in three events and breaking the record in the discus with a heave of 84 feet and 3 inches. Miss Gertrude Perry, '40, also turned in a sterling performance for Scarboro, scoring a first and two seconds for 11 points.

The following is a record of the meet:

40-Yard Dash — Won by McMann, Yarmouth; second, Perry, Scarboro; third, Poulin, Yarmouth. Time, 5½ seconds.

Discus — Won by McMann, Yarmouth; second, Schnurle, Cape Elizabeth; third, Beote, Yarmouth. Distance, 84 feet 3 inches (new record).

75-Yard Dash — Won by McMann, Yarmouth; second, Perry, Scarboro; third, Beale, Cape Elizabeth. Time, 9½ seconds.

Baseball Throw — Won by Leonard, Cape Elizabeth; second, Poulin, Yarmouth; third, Plowman, Scarboro. Distance, 191 feet 2 inches (new record).

Five-Potato Race — Won by Perry, Scarboro; second, Goggins, Falmouth; third, Young, Yarmouth. Time, 19 seconds.

Relay Race — Won by Yarmouth; second, Falmouth; third, Cape Elizabeth. Time, 29½ seconds (new record).

RECAPITULATION

	40-Yard Dash	Discus	75-Yard Dash	Baseball Throw	Potato Race	Relay	Totals
North Yarmouth,	6	6	5	3	1	5	26
Scarboro,	3	0	3	1	5	0	12
Cape Elizabeth,	0	3	1	5	0	1	10
Falmouth,	0	0	0	0	3	3	6
Pennell,	0	0	0	0	0	0	0





CROSS COUNTRY

Left to right: Coach Higgins, K. Dolloff, '40; T. Glover, '40; R. Scamman, '39; M. Michelson, '40; H. Strout, '39; G. Pooler, '40; W. Cott, '40; W. Colburn, '42; S. Jones, '40.

Scarboro High School's cross-country team again enjoyed a very successful season. The team won two dual meets and came in second in one three-cornered meet. With the help of the fine coaching of Mr. Higgins, three more letter winners were developed, namely: "Bob" Scamman, '39, "Bill" Colburn, '42, and "Sam" Jones, '40.

In the interclass meet, held early in the season, the juniors and freshmen defeated the seniors and sophomores. "Teddy" Glover, a junior, was the individual winner of the race.

The first interscholastic meet was run on Oct. 14 and on our new cross-country course. Scarboro outran Old Orchard by a score of 23-36. "Bob" Scamman was the individual winner and "Bill" Colburn placed third.

On Oct. 20 the team ran against the Gorham Normal J. V.'s and hung another scalp on their belt, scoring 19 against Gorham's 36. The first-place winners were "Bill" Colburn and "Sammy" Jones. Third place was taken by "Bob" Scamman.

The last race of the year was run at Lewiston on Oct. 25. This was a three-cornered meet with three schools competing: Wilton, Bates Freshmen and Scarboro. Wilton won handily with the low score of 18 points; Scarboro was second with 55 points, and Bates Freshmen third, with 64 points. "Bill" Colburn led the attack for Scarboro, scoring in third place.

The year's record:

Scarboro Freshmen-Juniors, 27; Sophomore-Seniors, 28.

Scarboro, 19; Gorham Normal Junior Varsity, 36.

Scarboro, 23; Old Orchard, 36.

Wilton, 18; Scarboro, 55; Bates Freshmen, 64.

The following members of the team contributed to wins: W. Colburn, R. Scamman, S. Jones, C. Glover, H. Strout, W. Cott, G. Michelson, G. Pooler, M. Michelson, K. Dolloff, W. Plowman.

BOYS' SWIMMING MEET

The Eleventh Annual Triple C Swimming Meet was held in the Y. M. C. A. pool on Oct. 19, 1938. Falmouth, by virtue of a well-balanced team, deserved its win. The meet was not decided, however, until the last event was run. Scarboro, through the efforts of Warren Ewing and "Bill" Cott, managed to score two points. Ewing made his point in the 100-yard free-style and Cott scored one point in the 40-yard breast stroke.

Our team was as follows: W. Ewing, '40, W. Cott, '40, G. Michelson, '39, F. Pooler, '41, G. Pooler, '40, K. Dolloff, '40, R. Sterling, '41, and H. Strout, '39.

The final score: Falmouth, 19; Cape Elizabeth, 15½; North Yarmouth, 10; Windham, 9; Gorham, 4; Freeport, 3; Scarboro, 2; Greely, ½; New Gloucester, 0.

Point summary:

	Falmouth	Cape Elizabeth	North Yarmouth	Windham	Gorham	Freeport	Scarboro	Greely	New Gloucester
120-Yard Medley,	3	0	5	0	1	0	0	0	0
100-Yard Free Style,	0	5	0	0	3	0	1	0	0
40-Yd. Breast Stroke,	0	8	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Diving,	5	3	0	0	0	3	0	3	0
40-Yard Free Style,	3	1	0	5	0	0	0	0	0
40-Yd. Back Stroke,	3	0	5	1	0	0	0	0	0
80-Yard Relay,	5	1	0	3	0	0	0	0	0
Totals,	19	15½	10	9	4	3	2	½	0

GIRLS' SWIMMING

The Triple C Girls' Swimming Meet was held as usual in the Y. M. C. A. pool. Falmouth was the winner and had a well-balanced team. Our entrants were Theresa Doyle, Gertrude Perry and Caroline Cunningham. Theresa Doyle earned her letter by placing third in the back stroke.

RIFLE MEET

The Ninth Annual Triple C Rifle Meet was held Nov. 26, 1938, in the Y. M. C. A. galleries. Scarboro had one of the best rifle teams in the history of the school and made a gallant try for the title. But although the team scored the highest number of points ever scored in a Triple C meet until this year, the best they could do was to finish in third place with a total of 233 points. Dolloff scored 85 of these, P. Scamman 79, and Bradford 69.

Our team was as follows: Dolloff, '40; Scamman, '40; Bradford, '39; Higgins, '40; and Duley, '40. The teams with the highest scores finished in the following order:

Falmouth,	250
Cape Elizabeth,	237
Scarboro,	233
Gorham,	206
Windham,	201
Pennell Institute,	186
New Gloucester,	178
Standish,	156



CO-CHAMPIONS OF TRIPLE C BASKETBALL

Mascot, Bradford, '43.

First Row, left to right: R. Scamman, '39; E. Mitchell, '39; D. Clark, '39; K. Dolloff, '40; T. Glover, '40.

Second row, left to right: S. Higgins, '41; W. Plowman, '41; M. Leary, '39; L. Higgins, '40; H. Peacock, '39; D. Hersey, '39; G. Pooler, '40.

Third Row, left to right: F. Pooler, '41; C. Hunt, '39; Coach Hallett; Manager Ewing, '40; C. Wallace, '41.

The basketball season of 1938-39 will long be remembered as one of the most successful that Scarboro High has ever enjoyed. Scarboro was defeated in only one game of the regular schedule and this was by a great Gorham team who later went on to win the State Championship. We congratulate Coach Hallett and the members of the team for a great job and a splendid season.

Our most outstanding game of the season was played against Gorham High in our own gymnasium on Dec. 16. This was our fourth game of the season and we had not been defeated. The game was close and exciting all the way through. With two minutes left to play, we had still 7 points to make up to tie Gorham. As this was half of what we had scored through the entire game, it looked like a hopeless task. Suddenly the team started to click

when Mitchell made a long shot. Then Dolloff made a foul shot and Mitchell another long shot. Dolloff came through with another to tie the game as the whistle blew. Then Dolloff proved himself a real Frank Merriwell when he made the winning basket in the "sudden death" overtime period. It was certainly a story-book finish and was the only defeat that Gorham suffered throughout their entire season.

Although we were able to tie Gorham for the league title, they could not be stopped in tournament play and went on to win two preliminary tournaments and finally won the State Crown. This was the first year that Scarboro has ever won a Triple C Basketball Trophy.

As there was no girls' team this season, the second team played a regular schedule in their place and enjoyed a fairly successful year, winning 6 and losing 5. Many of the second team members will be eligible for first team play next year and the experience that they have gained will prove valuable. Some of the more promising candidates are: F. Pooler, '41; G. Pooler, '40; C. Wallace, '41; W. Plowman, '41; and S. Higgins, '41. We look forward to another good season next year with two veterans back and our second team to build around.

Game summaries:

FIRST TEAM		
Team Played	Scarboro	Opponents
H Alumni,	28	25
H Falmouth (L),	31	20
No. Yarmouth Academy (L),	36	14
H Gorham (L),	24	22
H Old Orchard,	50	20
Old Orchard,	34	15
Cape Elizabeth (L),	48	32
Standish (L),	36	28
Gorham Normal JayVees,	27	17
Falmouth (L),	34	27
H No. Yarmouth Academy (L),	43	5
Gorham (L),	25	37

H Cape Elizabeth (L),	54	11
H Standish (L),	60	22
# Windham,	40	23
# Gorham,	16	27

Totals,	586	345
H—Home games. #—Played at South Portland (tournament games). (L)—League games.		

SECOND TEAM		
Team Played	Scarboro	Opponents
Alumni,	31	32
No. Yarmouth Academy Seconds, 28,	28	17
Gorham Seconds,	19	38
Old Orchard Seconds,	38	23
Standish Seconds,	50	20
Cape Elizabeth Seconds,	17	37
No. Yarmouth Academy Seconds, 34,	34	13
Gorham Seconds,	23	25
Cape Elizabeth Seconds,	18	22
Standish Seconds,	23	21
Old Orchard Seconds,	25	10

Totals,	306	258
INDIVIDUAL SCORES, FIRST TEAM		
Player	Goals	Fouls Points
Dolloff,	77	39 193
Mitchell,	74	22 170
Scamman,	59	11 129
Clark,	17	17 51
Glover,	8	5 21
Leary,	5	2 12
Peacock,	2	0 4
Higgins, L.,	2	0 4
Plowman,	1	0 2
Hersey,	0	0 0
Totals,	245	96 586

INDIVIDUAL SCORES, SECOND TEAM		Points
Player		
Hunt,		62
Plowman,		56
Peacock,		38
Higgins, L.,		35
Hersey,		30
Higgins, S.,		26
Pooler, F.,		25
Leary,		20
Pooler, G.,		9
Michelson, M.,		2
Cott,		2
Wallace,		1
Totals,		306

FINAL STANDING, TRIPLE C LEAGUE			
	Won	Lost	Pct.
Scarboro,	9	1	.900
Gorham,	9	1	.900
Falmouth,	6	4	.600
Cape Elizabeth,	2	6	.250
Standish,	2	8	.200
North Yarmouth,	0	8	.000



GIRLS' INTRAMURAL BASKETBALL

Front Row, left to right: C. Cunningham, '42; H. Jensen, '39; V. Jordan, '41; B. Pooler, '39; C. Hersey, '41; T. Doyle, '41; B. Nelson, '42; J. Jordan, '41.
Second Row, left to right: G. Storey, '41; M. Skillings, '42; J. Skillings, '39; V. Furbish, '39; E. Hillock, '40; M. Newcomb, '39; T. Burnham, '42; C. Gantnier, '39; E. Shaw, '42.
Third Row, left to right: I. Harmon, '41; E. Green, '40; A. Wright, '42; Coach Marr; Manager G. Leary, '39; W. Varney, '40; K. Courtenay, '42; G. Perry, '40.

A new system has been tried this year in girls' basketball and seems to have been well liked. Interscholastic basketball was abolished in favor of intramural basketball. Twenty-six girls (more than ever before) came out for the sport this year and were divided into three teams, namely, Radcliffe, Jackson and Wellesley. A photo trophy was the goal and was awarded to Radcliffe. Six games were played, each team playing the other team twice.

TEAM STANDINGS

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Radcliffe,	4	0	1.000
Wellesley,	2	2	.500
Jackson,	0	4	.000

High Scorer, Clara Hersey: field goals, 26; foul shots, 4; total, 56 points.

TEAM MEMBERS

Radcliffe—Clara Hersey*, Viola Jordan, Caroline Cunningham, Helena Jensen, Barbara Nelson, Theresa Doyle*, Janet Jordan, Beulah Pooler*.

Wellesley—Eleanor Shaw, Velmah Furbish, Hazel Varney, Ethel Christiansen, Glenna Storey, Eleanor Greene, Anna Wright, Theresa Burnham, Kathleen Courtenay, Mary Newcomb*.

Jackson—June Skillings*, Gertrude Perry, Christine Gantnier*, Ella Hillock, Marguerite Skillings, Wanda Varney, Isabel Harmon, Patricia Stevens.

Gertrude Leary, Manager*.

* Letter winners.



TRIPLE C CHAMPION INDOOR TRACK

Front Row, left to right: P. Duley, '40; C. Hunt, '39; M. Leary, '39; R. Scamman, '39; K. Dolloff, '40; H. Peacock, '39; G. Michelson, '39; R. Pence, '40; G. Pooler, '40.
Second Row, left to right: M. Hallett, S. Higgins, '41; P. Scamman, '40; M. Gower, '40; W. Cott, '40; R. Royal, '40; G. Pence, '42; C. Wallace, '41; Mr. Higgins.
Third Row, left to right: H. Strout, '39; G. Davis, '42; W. Harmon, '42; E. Withee, '42; P. Sullivan, '40; R. Sterling, '41; C. Riley, '42; M. Michelson, '40; F. Pooler, '41.

The Twelfth Triple C Indoor Track was held in the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium. The meet soon settled into a duel between Scarborough and Sawyer of Pennell. The lead saw-sawed back and forth until the potato race. In this event Scarborough got its first substantial lead. However, the meet was not decided until the final event and then our relay team clinched the victory by winning first place.

An unusual feature of the meet was uncovered when it was found that every Scarborough competitor scored at least one point. Our team was as follows: Dolloff, '40, Leary, '39, Hunt, '39, Scamman, '39, Clark, '39, Royal, '40, G. Michelson, '39, Sterling, '41, Peacock, '39, M. Michelson, '40, F. Pooler, '41.

Point summary:

20-Yard Dash — Won by Sawyer of Pennell; second, Dolloff, Scarborough; third, Leary, Scarborough. Time, 3 seconds.

High Jump — Won by Scamman, Scarborough; second, Sawyer, Pennell; third, Nielsen, Falmouth. Height, 5 feet 4 3/4 inches.

Shot Put — Won by Scamman, Scarborough; second, Sawyer, Pennell; third, Clark, Scarborough. Distance, 37 feet 7 inches.

Rope Climb — Won by Wilson, Falmouth; second, Sawyer, Pennell; third, Sterling, Scarborough. Time, 9 1/2 seconds.

Standing Broad Jump — Won by Sawyer, Pennell; second, Michelson, Scarborough; third, Royal, Scarborough. Distance, 8 feet 10 3/4 inches.

Hop, Step, and Jump — Won by Sawyer, Pennell; second, Michelson, Scarborough; third, Royal, Scarborough. Distance, 26 feet 1 inch.

Potato Race — Won by Swett, Falmouth; second, Dolloff, Scarborough; third, Scamman, Scarborough. Time, 17 seconds.

Relay Race — Won by Scarborough (Leary, Hunt, Royal, Scamman); second, North Yarmouth; third, Windham. Time, 29 seconds.

RECAPITULATION

	Scarboro	Fennell	Falmouth	North Yarmouth	Windham
200 yd. Dash,	4	3	0	0	0
High Jump,	5	3	1	0	0
Shot Put,	6	3	0	0	0
Rope Climbing,	1	3	5	0	0
Standing Broad Jump,	4	5	0	0	0
Ho., Step, and Jump,	4	5	0	0	0
Potato Race,	4	0	5	0	0
Relay,	5	0	0	3	1
Totals,	33	24	11	3	1

WEARERS OF THE "S"

Rifle

Bradford, '39 Dolloff, '40
Seamman, '40

Swimming (Boys')

W. Ewing, '40 W. Cott, '40

Swimming (Girls')

Doyle, '41

Track (Boys')

Seamman, '39 Dolloff, '40
Clark, '39 Glover, '40
Hunt, '39 Royal, '40
Leary, '39 Sterling, '41
Michelson, '39 Mgr. Ewing, '40
L. Higgins, '40

Cross Country

Seamman, '39 Dolloff, '40
Jones, '40 Plowman, '41
Cott, '40

Track (Girls')

M. Stanford, '40 G. Perry, '40

Basketball (Girls')

M. Newcomb, '39 C. Hersey, '41
J. Skillings, '39 T. Doyle, '41
C. Gantnier, '39 Mgr. G. Leary, '39
B. Pooler, '39

Basketball (Boys')

Clark, '39 Leary, '39
Mitchell, '39 Hersey, '39
Seamman, '39 Dolloff, '40
Peacock, '39 Glover, '40

SPORTS COMMENTARY

Baseball, as has already been mentioned, was laid aside as a competitive sport in favor of track. We feel that this move was a real help to our strength in outdoor track.

However, there was a need for some other spring activity. So intramural softball was tried. Approximately forty boys signed up and took part in the series of games. Already inquiries have come in on this year's program which is a true indication that enthusiasm was genuine and look forward to a lot of fun again this year.

FRESHMAN RECEPTION

The annual tussle between the freshman and sophomore basketball teams was as keen as ever. This year, however, the freshmen tore a page from the sophomores' book and reversed the usual decision. Although the "sophs" put up a grand struggle they could not overcome the strength of the newcomers. The freshmen 18 and the sophomores 7.

INTERCLASS TRACK MEET

We were very pleased and interested to note the enthusiasm among the classes when the call was issued for indoor track. Never before have so many competed in an interclass meet. The final results were some different from the results of last year. Last year's juniors, now seniors, won handily, with a lead of $26\frac{2}{3}$ points over their nearest competitor. Results: seniors $53\frac{1}{2}$, juniors $26\frac{2}{3}$, sophomores 7, freshmen 1.

TENNIS

Last year, in response to some agitation, work was started on a tennis court. Enough land was cleared in the grove in back of the school to make two courts. This year we hope to be able to level the piece off and make it suitable for playing. If the old saying is true, "where there's a will there's a way," then we may succeed and add another sport suitable for both boys and girls to our roster.

CHEER LEADERS

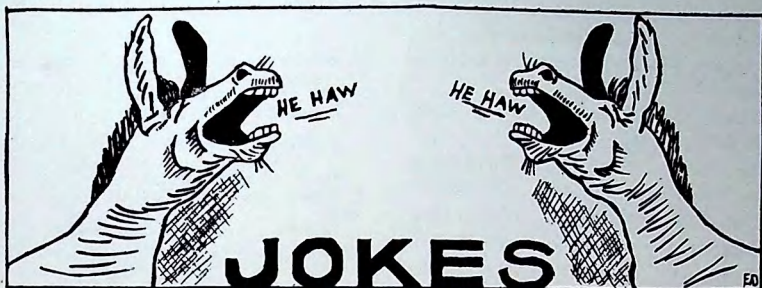
We wish to congratulate this year's cheer leaders on their fine work! We hope

you will be with us again next year. The cheer leaders were Harold Strnot, '39; Glenna Storey, '41; and Theresa Doyle, '41.

FOUL SHOOTING CONTEST

There has been some controversy from year to year as to whom were the better foul shots, the girls or the boys. In an effort to find out just who deserved the honor of having the name of being the best shots, a contest was held between the best shots on the girls' team and the best shots on the boys' team. The girls won by the close score of 21 to 20. "We have no alibi," say the boys, "but wait until next year."





Laughter is a precious tonic that should be indulged in to promote better circulation of the blood. Too many people look as if they are continually reminded of the Irishman who said, "Life is a terrible thing; you never get out of it alive!" You can't frown and laugh at the same time. Laugh!

A CLASS WILL

To all whom it may concern:

Be it known that we, the Seniors of Scarboro High School, being of a lawful age, strong in body, of sound and perfect mind, and with a wonderful memory, but mindful of the uncertainty of this life, do make, publish, and solemnly declare this to be our last will and testament, and do herein dispose of all our worldly possessions in manner following, to wit:—

First: We do give and bequeath our Senior Dignity and the back seats in the main room to the Junior Class, provided they usher at our last public performance.

Second: We give and bequeath the artistic ability of Robert Scamman to Clayton Skillings.

Third: To Selma Cohen and Alice Purington we bequeath the friendship of Ida Nelson and Margaret Richardson.

Fourth: To Marjorie Googins we leave Velmah Furbish's undisputed right to the bus drivers.

Fifth: Also to Marjorie Googins we give Bradford's privilege of being "kicked out of English."

Sixth: To Gertrude Perry, from Gertrude Leary, the right to vamp all the good-looking males.

Seventh: To Terry Doyle, Gordon Michelson's sole right to chew gum in study hall.

Eighth: To Glenna Storey, all the aunts, uncles, and other various relatives of all the seniors.

Ninth: To Warren Ewing, Mary Newcomb's ownership of a very superior wit.

Tenth: To Mary Watson, the Seniors' worry and headaches over American History.

Eleventh: To Viola Jordan, Nancy Rice's ability to dance and flirt.

Twelfth: From Peggy Courtenay to Isabel Harmon, false sophistication.

Thirteenth: To Bill Cott, Donald Clark's good looks.

Fourteenth: To Clara Hersey, June Skillings' basketball ability.

Fifteenth: To all lovers of the "wild and woolly West," Ride 'Em Buck Moses' cowboy outfit.

Sixteenth: To Marion Bowens, Eddie Sullivan's quietness.

Seventeenth: To Carleton Richardson, Elwood Mitchell's numerous girl friends.

Eighteenth: To Ethel Christensen, Delvena Grant's sweetness.

Nineteenth: To Janet Jordan, Bertha Huntley's humor.

Twentieth (and last): We do give and requite to Richard Sterling, the sunny disposition of Sammy Jones.

E. M., '39 (in Senior history): "What are political plums?"

Mrs. L.: "Political plums are often the result of a clever bit of grafting."

Nature is wonderful! A million years ago she didn't know we were going to wear spectacles, yet look at the way she placed our ears.

HEARD AT SENIOR DRAMA

Stage Manager: "All right, run up the curtain."

H. P., '39: "Say, watcha think I am—a squirrel?"

Mr. S. (scolding some lazy Seniors): "I can plainly see that some of you are going to graduate regardless of what I do."

Mr. H.: "Now, understand, children, there is a slow-burning going on within your body all the time."

N. S., '42: "Well, if that is true, when we drink water why doesn't it put the fire out?"

COLOR WEEK

'Twas color week at Scarboro High.
And all was red and white;
The colors dazzled you by day
And filled your dreams at night.

Color, color everywhere,
And how their eyes did blink;
Co.or, color everywhere
Till not a brain could think.

Sophomores running galley west,
Seniors stepping high;
Juniors doing their very best
And Freshmen asking "Why?"

Color week came twice this year,
We had a grand good time;
And now we're saving red and white
For Nineteen Thirty-nine.

SENIORS ON THE WASHINGTON TRIP

M. H., '39 (at roadside spring): "Is this cup sanitary?"

Native: "Must be; everybody uses it."

ALSO ON WASHINGTON TRIP

G. L., '39, to B. P., '39: "Do you know what I forgot at the hotel in Newmarket? The towels I got at the hotel in Washington."

LOOK IT UP IN THE DICTIONARY

A Woman: A person who can hurry through a drug store aisle eighteen inches wide without brushing against the piled-up tinware, and then drive home and still knock off the doors of a twelve-foot garage.

A Man: A man is but a worm. He comes along, wiggles about a bit, then some chicken gets him.

N. R., '39: "Can you swim?"

V. J., '41: "It all depends on how handsome the lifeguard is."

T. G., '40: "I read in a book that Apollo was chasing a nymph and she turned into a tree."

G. P., '40: "He was lucky. Those I chase always turn into a restaurant."

MOTTOS OF TWO SENIORS

I am a little boy,
There's no use to deny it;
If you think you'll make me learn,
Go ahead and try it.

I always knew he
Wasn't the only fish in the sea;
It occurs too late
That nether am I the only bait.

RECIPE FOR AN IDEAL PERSON

Sift together Gertrude Leary's eyes, Billy Cott's hair, Elwood Mitchell's nose and chin, Shirley Mills' mouth, and Ted Glover's teeth, then add Isabel Harmon's hands and Viola Jordan's feet. Season with a pinch of Nancy Rice's pep, Bob Scamman's athletic ability, and Mary Newcomb's wit. Beat in George Pooler's dancing and Anna Wright's distinctive way of wearing clothes. Let rise until it reaches Richard Pence's height, then bake slowly until it has acquired the color and texture of Edith Stanford's complexion. When cool, frost with Gertrude Perry's sweetness and Neils Johnson's sunny disposition.

Mrs. L.: "You studied History last term. What's the matter with you now?"

Senior: "I have to do English this term."

Mrs. L.: "So that's it. Well, you'll have to do your History just the same. What do you think I care about your English."

"WHY SOME BOYS ARE POPULAR"
'Cause they're winsome and so charming,
And their smiles are quite disarming
And so shy,
'Cause they're witty, and so chatty
That they drive a girl quite batty,
How we sigh!

"It's the little things that tell," said Gertie, as she yanked her kid brother from under the sofa.

H. M., '40: "I have just heard an awful story about Lucy."

I. N., '39: "I thought you had. You look so happy."

TEN COMMANDMENTS OF SENIOR ENGLISH

1. Thou shalt not chew gum (unless you can get away with it).
2. Thou shalt not throw sneakers (they smell bad).
3. Thou shalt write and write on English literature until the bell rings and then thou shalt throw thy work in the wastebasket (it wasn't important, anyway).
4. Thou shalt read and digest thoroughly all essays and poems thy teacher requires of thee (even though you don't give a hang about them).
5. Thou shalt not laugh at thy funny classmates (punishment—the last mile).
6. Thou shalt not whisper nor wink (germs enter when the mouth is open and winking overworks the eyes).
7. Thou shalt not write upon the desks (be-ware! Blackmail!).
8. Thou shalt not be caught setting bad examples for the teachers (set rat traps instead).
9. Thou shalt learn Macbeth, appreciate Pope, and express thy opinion on Milton (be careful of your language, after all it is an English class).
10. Thou shalt pay strict attention to thy instructor at all times (even when he doesn't know what he's talking about either).

Mrs. L.: "Why do we study History?"

E. M., '39: "We study History to know how a people developed from a certain time to a certain time, and the tools used during this time."

N. R., '39: "Peg says she thinks I'm a wit."

M. N., '39: "Well, she's half right."

Mr. H.: "What can you tell me about nitrates?"

K. D., '40: "They're not as high as day rates."

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

The moral amount of moisture in the air is called humidity.

Consecutive means the President.

Molecules are small participles of which things are made.

An animal which has become extinct is the diaphragm.

Sylvia changes the starches we eat to sugar.

The latest style at S. H. S. is for the girls to wear their shirt-tails out.

The library chairs are now collapsible. Ask P. C. or Miss M.

Infinity: A woman's tongue.

Spaghetti is like a football—always ten more yards to go.

The kind of seams used on infant garments depends on the strength of the baby.

Ramekins are small sheep.

The lack of Vitamin D causes crickets.

We will take up tomorrow's work the same as today's only different.

A balanced ration is peas on a knife.

Tomorrow never was, never is, and always will be.

There are a few well-known Scotch poets still alive but few of them ever write free verse.

A grass widow is the wife of a dead vegetarian.

The life of the party is the only one who can talk above the radio.

Only ladies use powder, gentlemen have to wash their faces.

We pasteurize milk to kill the bacteria and other organizations.

Love is a funny little thing.
It is something like a lizard;
It twirls itself around your heart
And nibbles at your gizzard.

FROM MR. B'S FILES

B. B., '39: "I didn't bring an excuse for being absent yesterday 'cause Ma was too busy to write one this morning."

Mr. B.: "Then why didn't your father write one?"

B. B.: "Gee, he's no good making excuses. Ma catches him every time and you're smarter than Ma."

Dear Mr. B.:

Please excuse Richard for not being at school yesterday. He fell in the pigsty and got dirty. By doing same you will greatly oblige.

Mr. H. (explaining about the eclipse of the moon, held a hand up on each side of his head, one representing the sun, the other the moon): "You see," he said, shaking his head, "this is so thick that the sun cannot shine through it."

Mrs. L.: "Can anyone give me an example of an indirect tax?"

L. D., '42: "The dog tax."

Mrs. L.: "Why is that an indirect tax?"

L. D.: "Because the dog don't pay it."

D. C., '39: "I hear you got kicked out of school for calling the dean a fish."

P. K., '38: "I didn't call him a fish. I just said 'that's our dean,' real fast."

Miss M.: "You can't sleep in my class!"

J. J., '41: "If you didn't talk so loud I could."

G. S., '41: "Does the moon affect the tide?"

C. R., '41: "No, only the untied."

White man's stolen the Red man's land,
Where Lo once was he ain't,
But the Scarboro youth retains his yell
And the girls all wear his paint.

Miss H.: "I know you. You are one of the tramps that I gave a pie to last summer."

Tramp: "You are right, madam. You gave it to three of us. I am the sole survivor."

Ida Nel**S**on
Gordon Mc**C**helson
Mary W**A**tson
Margaret **R**ichardson
Sear**B**oro
Ella Nels**O**n
Harold **R**ichardson
Margaret Huds**O**n

Students

Martin Michels**O**n
Virginia **N**elson
Carleton Richard**S**on

We all join together in praise of the long arms and cheering ability of our Senior male. However, if one of these days you should happen to see one of the girl cheerleaders with a black eye, no

questions should be asked.

Miss H.: "Do you think that I put too much salt in the soup?"

Polite Freshman: "No, I don't. But there is not quite enough soup for the salt."

D. C., '39: "I have a chance for the basketball team."

I. H., '41: "Why—are they raffling it off?"

The Freshmen are too GREENE to BURN(HAM). They, too, are RICH(ARDSON) and more than SKILL(INGS)ful in running their MILLS. They earn NICHOLS for shoveling after three SNOWS but only earn a PENCE for chopping WOOD. We must GRANT that they are all WRIGHT and are very CUNNING(HAM).

The Sophomores' STOREY begins thus: They are made of STERLING silver, which makes them very RICH(ARDSON). Two of them crossed the river JORDAN, two are excellent POOL(ER) players, while only one is a PLUMMER. They have great SKILL(INGS) and HARMONY.

The Juniors are members of a ROYAL family. They pay a PENCE for an airplane ride, and then if they can't land on the GREENE FIELD(ING) they BAIL(EY) out. The PLUMMER saves his NICHOLS to buy himself a baseball GLOVE(R) and a DOLL(OFF) for his LITTLEJOHN. You should see them G(1)OWER when they have to shovel SNOW.

Several Seniors, led by CLARK, went on a HUNT(ing) expedition up the HUDSON river to prove their SKILL-

(INGS) in trapping FURs(BISH). They would have starved if it hadn't been for a package of RICE. One of the members found a NEW(pine)COMB and he was as proud as a PEACOCK of it. However, while he was admiring it he stepped on a BRAD(FORD) which caused him much PAINE. The morning they got home from the HUNT(LY) they lost their money playing POOL(ER), which made them as meek as MOSES. This made them very cross for they could no longer keep up with the JONES(es).

Mr. H.: "How many natural magnets are there?"

R. P., '40: "Two, sir."

Mr. H.: "And will you please name them?"

R. P.: "Blondes and brunettes."

M. L., '39: "I have a cold or something in my head."

P. C., '39: "A cold, undoubtedly."

Miss H.: "Don't bring me any more of that horrid milk. It is positively blue."

Milkman: "It ain't our fault, lady. It's these long, dull evenings as makes the cows depressed."

Mrs. L.: "In which of his battles was Alexander the Great killed?"

S. M., '42: "I think it was his last."

And then there was the certain little green freshman who thought the teacher was in love with him because she covered his test paper with kisses.

LOST AND FOUND

Mr. B.'s math book.

Miss H.'s keys.

Mrs. L.'s rulers.

M. L.'s heart, somewhere between Oak Hill and Greenacre.

V. J.—a senior boy friend.

Encyclopedia A with Adams in it.

SEVEN WONDERS OF SCARBORO HIGH

I wonder what the assembly will be.

I wonder which period will be omitted.

I wonder if I'll get caught if I whisper.

I wonder why I'm on detention.

I wonder if I'll flunk this six weeks.

I wonder why I got such a low mark in French this week.

I wonder if we'll have a test in History today.

Mrs. L.: "Name some original negro songs."

B. S., '39 (in problems): "I Wish I Was a Shade Lighter."

They say you can tell a girl's character by the clothes she wears. Surely girls have more character than that!

TARDY PATTY STEVENS

Patty Stevens is late again!

The bell has rung three times;

Oh, why can't she be like other kids

And arrive at school betimes!

The prayer is said, the song is sung,

The attendance taken down,

Yet the clock ticks grimly as if to say,

"Patty's gone to town."

Perhaps she is hurt, perhaps delayed

By the icy, slippery road;

Perhaps the button's dropped off her coat

And simply must be sewed.

The classes have now begun, and the clock

Has dolefully chimed half past—

What's that? Mr. B. hurries toward the door—

"Well, Patty, you're here at last."

City Friend: "Your methods of cultivation are hopelessly out of date. Why, I'd be astonished if you got even ten pounds of apples off that tree."

E. M.: "So would I, it's a pear tree."

Mr. S.: "You missed my class yesterday, didn't you?"

B. B., '39: "Not in the least, sir, not in the least."

G. P., '40: "I see where a professor has invented a mechanical cow."

K. D., '40: "Yes, I think the steak we had yesterday must have been cut from it."

Girl Friend: "Is it dangerous to drive with one hand?"

B. C., '40: "You bet. More than one fellow has run into a church doing it."

Mr. S.: "What are the three most popular words in the English language?"

J. C., '42: "I don't know."

Mr. S.: "That's correct."

There is a certain father of one of the freshman boys who sent his electric light bill to the teacher so that she would cut down on the homework.

G. P., '40: "The girl I marry must be one who can take a joke."

N. R., '39: "That's the only kind that you could ever get."

THE SENIOR CLASS

Smartest—Ida Nelson.

Prettiest—Gertrude Leary.

Funniest—Mary Newcomb.

Shortest—William Bradford.

Tallest—Harold Strout.

Fastest—Nancy Rice.

Slowest—Franklin Moses.

Thinnest—Christine Gantnier.

Cutest—Delvena Grant.

Darkest—Bertha Huntly.

Happiness is like jam—you can't spread any without getting some on yourself.

Mr. S.: "Wake up Harold, he is asleep there beside you."

M. R., '39: "You do it yourself, you put him to sleep."

M. N., '39 (imitating Garbo): "I want to be alone."

B. B., '39: "I certainly wish you were."

Mr. H.: "What is a pigment?"

M. H., '40: "A young pig."

Mr. S.: "Give me a sentence using the word 'azure'."

C. R., '41: "The azure (Ayrshire) cows were feeding in the pasture."

TROUBLES OF THE HIGH SCHOOL GIRL

At night the mothers tell their daughters that they are too young to stay up late, and in the morning they tell them that they are too old to stay in bed.

Dog Catcher: "Little boy, do your dogs have licenses?"

Boy: "Yes, sir! They're just covered with them."

Mr. S.: "William, why aren't you
writing your book report?"

B. B., '39: "I ain't got no pen."

Mr. S.: "Where is your grammar?"

B. B., '39: "She's dead."

Mr. H.: "Ethel, where do you get your
drinking water?"

E. C., '41: "We go out and dig it."

If you talk about your troubles,
And tell them o'er and o'er,
The world will think you like them
And proceed to give you more.

—Uncle Ezra.



[illegible]

It was a fine day in early spring that our airship, *Redskin*, took flight to deliver the annual Scarboro High yearbooks. Our first stop was at Wells. The *Wells Bugler* is well written, but we think Senior Pictures would improve it.

Buxton, we went to Gorham Normal School to pick up a copy of the *Green and White*, a splendid and well-edited book which we enjoyed reading.

We then flew to Westbrook, the "Paper City," to get the *Blue and White*. The theme of "Trees" was well carried out in every department. Senior Periscopes were depicted in the form of a tree with a picture of a Senior on each branch. From there, we flew to Standish, where we picked up *The Crimson Rambler*. As we flew overhead we could hear the townspeople chuckling over the good jokes in the *Rambler*.

Our next stop was at Limerick to visit the school and to receive our copy of the *Sokokis*, which has a fine literary department. Leaving here, we flew on to Cornish to collect *The Pine Cone*. Your cuts are clever and Senior Statistics are complete.

Up in the air once again, we flew till we heard the spirited band of Porter High playing its school song. We exchanged our yearbook for a copy of *The Outlook* and started on our way to Gray to take a look at *The Whirlpool* of Pennell Institute. The many amusing cuts add a great deal to your book.

Our next landing was at Mechanic Falls. *The Pilot* is a most interesting book. Such busy people you are, with your many clubs and a fine band and orchestra. Up again into the air, we headed for West Paris to receive *The Nautilus*. You have a fine book and we like the department headings.

Flying for some distance this time, we finally reached Newport, the home of *The Live Wire*. This book lives up to its name in every respect. The Personal Department is cleverly written. From Newport we flew to Bangor, one of Maine's largest cities, to refuel. We then took flight to Machias to review the *Margaretta*, which

we enjoyed reading immensely. It is complete and well edited. From Machias we headed for Camden on our return trip to pick up the *Megunticook*. Your book presents a neat appearance and has a fine poetry section. Why not have individual Senior pictures? Our last stop was at Bristol, where we received a copy of *The Bristolite*. We enjoyed the cuts, which were original and clever.

Sensing a storm in the air and having called at all the ports on the map, we headed the *Redskin* back to the hangar at the Seabro High landing field, and called our first trip out a big success, with exchanges from sixteen schools. As soon as weather conditions permit, we shall start out again on a second expedition and fly over the ports of:

Hollis High School*—home of the *Sunbeam*.

Lasell Junior College—home of *Lasell Leaves*, Auburndale, Mass.

Stonington High School—home of *The Breeze*.

University of Maine—home of *The Prism*.

Sanford High School—home of *The Red and White*.

*Other year-books received.





TRIO



"HIYA"

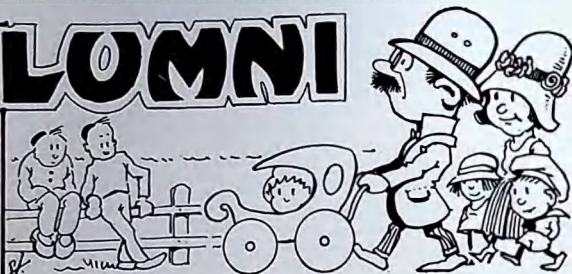


MUMPS



PALS

ALUMNI



WITH OUR ALUMNI

Philip Harmon, '35, continues to win laurels with the Clare Tree Major, Children's Theatrical Troupe. He has been playing the leading role in "The King of the Golden River," which has been touring the U. S. this winter. His acting has received the highest praise from critics and press. The *Schenectady Union-Star* says, "Young Philip Harmon as Gluck, the hero, contributed a charming performance." The *Los Angeles Times*, "Philip Harmon gave a beautiful, sensitive performance as the little boy hero, a part which his lithe body and mobile face especially fitted." The *El Paso Times*, "Philip Harmon . . . displays great dramatic ability." In the *Los Angeles Times*, Philip's face is displayed beside that of Leslie Howard in the theatrical news. After the Hollywood performance, Lew Ayres, Mrs. Bing Crosby, Russell Gleason and Jane Withers came backstage to meet him, and he has also met Clark Gable, Norma Shearer, Hedda Hopper, and Laura Hope Crews.

Roger Scamman, '35, has been in the U. S. Naval War Games, problem 20, recently held in the Caribbean Sea. Roger writes, "All in all, I have gained a great

deal in my enlistment, to date, nevertheless I will welcome the time that I may return to Maine. The glory of the Spanish Main and Seven Seas have their points, but give me home and land where one may sleep, and women wash clothes."

Eugene Allen, '38, on the U. S. S. *Wyoming*, says, "Arrived O. K. after a rough trip down. No seasickness. No money. No liberty. No grub. Am having a wonderful time."

Margaret Gantnier, '36, of Aroostook State Normal School, and George D. Woodward, '34, have been on the Dean's list for scholastic attainment this year.

Percy Knight, '38, taking his premedical course at Bates College, made a "B" average for the first semester and has won a scholarship.

Richard Woodward, '38, is attending Portland Junior Tech.

John Verrill, '38, is attending Portland Junior College.

At Gray's Business College our representatives are: Jeannette Johnson, '38; Marian Wood, '38; and Ellen Jensen, '38.

Helene Howatt, '38, attends Shaw's Business College.

Merton Rawson, '34, has completed his law studies preparatory to taking the bar examinations in August.

Martla Libby, '35, is employed in the office of the Globe Indemnity Co., Hartford, Conn.

Elizabeth Moulton, '35, is employed by the Federal Life Casualty Co., Portland, Maine.

Nellie Newcomb, '35, is Secretary and Treasurer of the Prout's Neck Country Club.

Doris Prout, '33, recently graduated from the State Street Hospital.

Patricia Newcomb, '34, graduated from the Maine General School of Nursing.

Lois Pillsbury Storey, '26, and family, are located at Baton Rouge, Louisiana.

Ira Milliken, '27, is employed as dispatcher for the Boston and Maine Airlines.

Reta Milliken Mainville, '31, is recovering from a long and serious illness.

MARRIAGES

Ruthanna Knight, '31, to John Francis Whitney.

Bernice Thibean, '28 to Joseph A. Menard.

Patricia Newcomb, '34, to Roswell Googins, Jr., '35.

Vivian E. Plowman, '35, to Paul Bayley, '35.

Maurice A. Libby, '26, to Katharine Nesbit.

Mary Clase, ex-'40, to Oakley Straw.

George Scamman, ex-'33, to Elizabeth A. Harper.

George B. Frederick, ex-'33, to Cecilia Blake.

Eva Gratz, ex-'37, to Charles Curlew.

Earl Leary, Jr., ex-'37, to Margarite Jackson.

BIRTHS

To Matthew M. and Ruth Heald Rhuland, '22, a daughter, Mary Lou.

To Joseph Knight, '98, and Frances Nason Knight, a son, Harry Redlon.

To Arthur Pillsbury, '22, and Martha A. Pillsbury, a daughter, Martha Anne.

To Clifford H. and Marian Douglass Mehlman, '32, a son, Howard Brenton.

To John E. and Emma Jenkins McDermott, '33, a daughter, Emma Lorraine.

To Walter Sargent, '25, and Ruth Sargent, a daughter, Carol Anne.

To Clyde Harmon, '25, and Evelyn Harmon, a son, Leland Howard.

To Ernest Bowley, '29, and Caroline Jordan Bowley, ex-'31, a daughter, Beverly June.

To Elmer B. Sawyer, '28, and Nellie Sawyer, a son, David Wilbur.

To John Henley and Elizabeth Shaw Henley, '31, a son, Thomas Shaw.

To Edward Caron and Virginia Leary Caron, '32, a daughter, Norma Louise.

To Neal Jensen, '32, and the late Madeleine Jensen, a son, Peter Martin.

To Herbert F. and Emily Temm Clark, ex-'23, a daughter, Marilyn Louise.

To Sidney Pooler, '31, and Marian Libby Pooler, '35, a son, Rodney.

To Stephen Larrabee, '24, and Isabelle Latimer Larrabee, a daughter, Deborah Ellen.

DEATHS

Mabel Libby Stewart, '24, at Los Angeles, California.

Harlan E. Plummer, '31, at the Maine General Hospital, Portland.

FACULTY NEWS

Supt. F. H. B. Heald and Mrs. Willette Trefethen Latham were married Sept. 29, 1938.

A son, David, was born Oct. 3, 1938, to Mr. and Mrs. Winfred Stoddard. Mr. Stoddard has taught English for the past four years.

Mr. Bessey has bought a cottage at Pine Point.

ALUMNI BANQUET

The annual Alumni Banquet of Seabrook High School was held at the Cascades June 13, 1938. One hundred fifty-six alumni and friends were present. Merton Rawson, Jr., 1934, acted as toastmaster and proved a very entertaining one. Responses were given by Mr. Bessey and other faculty members, also a speech was made by State Senator George Hill.

The class of 1909 won the Harriet Hurlburt Heald trophy with 100% attendance. Both members, Jeanette Harmon Newcomb and Kenneth Berry, are determined to repeat this feat in 1939.

The Alumni trophy for citizenship was given to Harriet Alice Snow and Norman Harmon.

The following officers were elected for 1938-39:

President—Ezra Craig, '32.

Vice-President — Florence Sanford Smith, '32.

Secretary—Dorothy M. Shaw, '04.

Treasurer—A Ralph Libbey, '10.

GRADUATION PROGRAM OF CLASS OF 1938

Theme: GIFTS

*"Not what we give, but what we share—
For the gift without the giver is bare;
Who gives himself with his alms feeds three—
Himself, his hungering neighbor, and Me."*

Music—"Naida," from "Ballet" *Leo Delibes*
Moderne Trio:
Petty Brown, Violin Margaret Knight, Piano
Rosalie Stoddard, Cello
Prayer Rev. Ernest Doughty
Salutatory and Essay—"The World's Gifts
to Youth" Ellen Mary Jensen

"THE MIRACLE OF DELOS"

Scene: The Island of Delos.

Time: Early morning of a feast day, 500 B. C.

CHARACTERS

Apollo, God of Light ... Niels Sofus Johnson, Jr.
Artemis, Goddess of the Moon
Elva Marguerite Pooler

Timothy, a shepherd lad
Richard Howard Woodward

Philemon, a Greek
George Clifford Southworth
Daphne, Grecian maiden ... Helene Mae Howatt
Zoe, Grecian maiden Marian Louise Wood
Milos, a Greek peasant Franklin Moses, '39
Solo Dancer, Theresa Doyle, '41

Chorus of Greek Maidens: Gertrude Leary, '39;
Eleanor Harmon, '39; Ida Nelson, '39;
Mary Newcomb, '39; Margaret Richardson, '39;
Barbara Paine, '39; Edith Stanford, '39; Ethel Christensen, '41; Glenna Story, '41.

Music—"Fortune Teller" *Victor Herbert*
Moderne Trio

ENTRANCE MARCH

Honor Oration—"Youth's Gift to the World"
Percy Leonard Knight, Jr.
Class Prophecy Letitia Anzonetta Leary
Music—"En Bateau" *Claude Debussy*
Moderne Trio

Presentation of Gifts { Geneva Estelle Plowman
Norman Dennison Harmon
Valedictory and Essay—"Give of Thyself" ...
Harriet Alice Snow

Singing of Class Ode, written by
Jeanette Johnson, Class of 1938

Presentation of Awards ... Principal E. G. Bessey
Presentation of Diplomas ... Supt. F. B. H. Heald
Benediction Rev. Ernest Doughty

EXIT MARCH

ALUMNI AWARD WINNERS



NORMAN HARMON

1938



HARRIETT SNOW

ALUMNI AWARDS

The Alumni Award, instituted in 1931, is an act of the Alumni Association "to encourage the development in Americanism, character, citizenship and community spirit. The boy and girl of the Senior Class who, by excelling in those points, has caused the honored name of Scarborough High School to be placed in the position to receive the most favorable and widespread attention shall receive such awards at the annual Alumni Banquet."

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JANET, '37

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